The Mapleton Item.

VOL. XI. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 29, 1899. NO. 1

LOCAL NOTES.

—Volume XI, No. 1.

—Go to W. G. Ewing, Mount Union, for timothy and clover seed.

—Five-cent dress plaids, 5c good yellow muslin at W. G. Ewing's, Mount Union, Pa.

—William Reed & Son have a new advertisement in this issue. It will interest you.

—Good Friday, Easter, moving day and All Fools day will be past ere another week goes by.

—H. Y. Haws, of the firm of A. J. Haws & Son, Johnstown, trasacted business in Mapleton on Monday.

—For clothing, hats, caps, shoes, shirts, etc., it will save you money to go to W. G. Ewing's, Mount Union, Pa.

—For dress goods, plaids, henriettas, ginghams, muslins, etc., it will pay you to go to W. G. Ewing's, Mount Union, Pa.

—The ITEM, with this issue enters upon its eleventh volume. Thanks to its friends, it enjoys a very liberal patronage.

—Michael Nelson's family last week moved from Mapleton to Elizabethtown, Lancaster county, where he is at present employed.

—Preaching services in the M. E. church next Sunday morning and in the Mill Creek M. E. church in the evening by the pastor.

—In a street brawl at Huntingdon last Thursday evening Louis Snack severely cut one of John Carr's hands. A warrant has been issued for Snack.

—John Millen, a watchman in the employ of E. C. Wells, contractor, was killed near Warrior Ridge last Saturday night by being struck by an east bound passenger train.

—President S. M. Janney, of the Huntingdon and B. T. R. R., announces having placed an order for 500 coal cars, 80,000 pounds capacity, with the American Car company.

—Rev. Joseph Gray, of Littlestown, a former pastor of the M. E. church at this place, spent a few hours among friends in Mapleton on Monday. He is looking well and informs us he is getting along nicely.

—George Hommon yesterday moved his family to Birmingham, where they will reside. Emanuel Ramsey's family have moved to Duncansville. Both were good workmen and our best wishes go go with them.

—The railroad masons have been engaged for the past two weeks in setting back the retaining wall on the south side of the tracks east of town. The wall is being set back five feet and it will require some time to complete the work.

—At a meeting of the borough council Monday evening the tax rate for borough purposes for the ensuing year was fixed at five mills. J. C. Griffin was given the contract for lighting, furnishing oil and caring for the street lamps. His salary was fixed at seven dollars per month.

—'Squire E. B. Hyssong and wife, of Cassville, were in town Monday on their way home from a two weeks' visit to friends in Bloomsburg, Lewistown and Altoona. Though seventy-two years of age the 'squire appears as young and full of vigor as he did a score of years ago.

—Safe insurance protects. Strong companies are safest. The Insurance Company of North America and the Fire Association of Philadelphia are among the strongest companies. Represented by John G. Gillam, Mapleton Depot, Pa. Get estimates and examine policies.

—W. H. Dunn, a former resident of Mapleton, has moved his family from Johnstown to Lorain, Ohio. We learn that his daughter Miss Cynthia was married on the 9th inst. to Mr. Harry Kirtley, an estimable young man of Johnstown. Miss Cynthia is remembered by our people as a very pleasant lady and many friends in Mapleton wish the young couple a happy and prosperous future.

—The following officers of the Y. M. C. A., of Huntingdon, were elected last Friday evening for the ensuing yesr: B. F. Godard, president; Rev. S. F. Forgeus, first vice president; Dr. H. C. Frontz, second vice president; John Brewster, treasurer; W. B. Simpson, secretary.

—I have been afflicted with rheumatism for fourteen years and nothing seemed to give any relief. I was able to be around all the time, but constantly suffering. I had tried everything I could hear of and at last was told to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I did, and was immediately relieved and in a short time cured. I am happy to say that it has not since returned.—JOSH. EDGAR, Germantown, Cal. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

—The Duncansville, Blair county, Nail works, which were sold to the American steel wire nail company one month ago, suspended operations indefintely last week. The suspension will throw out of employment a large force of skilled workmen. A colony of 100 nail machine operators, which located in Duncansville, will have to return to their homes in Findlay, O. The works at Duncansville are among the largest in the country, but the trust proposes to do business elsewhere.

—A dispatch from Lewistown to the Altoona *Tribune* yesterday says: "A large force of railroad workmen from Mifflin began work this morning on the construction of two additional sidings at Lewistown junction, preparatory to the location here of the trainmaster and some of the Mifflin local freight crews, necessitating the removal of at least twenty railroad men to this place. There seems to be no doubt that the removal of the coal chutes from Mifflin and their location here wi l soon follow.

—Last Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Decker, in Hare's valley, Mr. Samuel Mingle and Miss Bell Curfman were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, Rev. Henry Treverton officiating. Mr. Mingle is an employee in the paper mills at Johnsonburg, Elk county, was formerly a resident of Birmingham, this county, and is an industrious gentleman. Miss Curfman was one of Trough Creek's excellent ladies, is a model housekeeper and will make a valuable help-meet. They departed on Thursday for Johnsonburg, their future home. The ITEM extends congratulations and best wishes.

—William Ross, son of Rev. and Mrs. Henry Treverton, died at 3 o'clock last Friday afternoon of brain trouble. He was aged 6 months and 27 days. The remains were taken to Eshcol, Perry county, on Sunday where they were interred Sunday afternoon. Brief services were conducted at the home before departure by Rev. L. M. Brady, of Mount Union, and at the grave by Rev. H. K. Ash, of New Bloomfield. Ross was a bright, interesting child and his death is a severe blow to the fond parents who have the profound sympathy of the community. Mr. and Mrs. Treverton take this occasion to express their gratitude to friends and neighbors for kindness shown them in their great sorrow.

—A Huntingdon dispatch says: "The fact that a democrat will be elected to a place on the state supreme court bench has inspired hope among the friends of Hon. John M. Bailey, of this town, president judge of the district comprising the counties of Huntingdon and Mifflin, and a petition, signed by every member of the local bar asking Mr. Bailey to become a candidate for nomination before the next democratic state convention, has just been formally presented to him. Judge Bailey has acceded to the wishes of his friends who have thus taken him by surprise. It is stated upon the best authority that the bar association of Mifflin and Blair counties will take similar action, and as the result of these flattering indorsements Judge Bailey will develop into quite a formidable candidate."

—J. O. Heaton, Cassville, Pa., recommends and sells all of Chamberlain's remedies advertised in the ITEM.

—Rev. E. Edwards, pastor of the English Baptist church at Minersville, Pa., when suffering with rheumatism, was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "A few applications of this liniment proved of great service to me. It subdued the inflammation and relieved the pain. Should any sufferer profit by giving Pain Balm a trial it will please me." For sale by J. G. Gillam.

—A new regulation of the Pennsylvania provides that all uniformed employes must report for duty in full uniform, and that at all times the coats must be kept buttoned. This is to apply to overcoats as well as the others, and the prescribed four-buttoned garment is to be used exclusively. It is also provided that the heads of the various departments shall from time to time inspect the uniforms, and that on their recommendation new ones shall be purchased at once. The only exception to the rule compelling the buttontng of the coat is the one now in force allowing conductors to keep them open when on duty on the train. The inspection clause of the order, caused some comment among the men as it is distinctly a new thing.

—Dr. Miller Stewart, once a prominent physician and democrat of Manor Hill this county, died at his late home in Snow Shoe, Centre county, Saturday night last, of infirmities due to his advanced age. He was aged nearly 81. Dr. Stewart was a native of Manor Hill, and he praticed his profession in that section of Huntingdon county until 1848 or 1849, when he removed to Snow Shoe. In the latter place he was engaged with his brother, the late William Stewart, in the lumber business. He is the last member of a once conspicuous family of Huntingdon county. His brothers James and John, substantial farmers in Barree township in their day, have been dead many years. The deceased is survived by his wife and several children.

—News has just reached here of the death of Edward Dalton, at Defiance, Bedford county, at one time a most conspicuous miner and labor agitator in the Broad Top region. Although ill a long time his death was quite sudden. Mr. Dalton came to this country from Ireland in 1854. With his brother Michael, who had reached America a year previously, he worked on the construction of the Broad Top railroad in the vicinity of Marklesburg. Subsequently the two brothers journeyed to Lock Haven and assisted in the construction of the Sunbury and Erie railroad. Their return to Huntingdon county occurred when Contractor Thomas Keating was about to begin the grading of the railroad from Dudley to Broad Top City.—*Altoona Tribune.*

—The Jewish festival of the Passover began at sundown Saturday. The festival lasts eight days and commemorates the miraculous escape of the children of Israel from the death which overwhelmed the first-born of Egypt, and their miraculous deliverance from the house of bondage. It is marked by religious observances in the synagogues and in the private houses of the devout. The season closes at sundown on Sunday next. In Jewish households unleavened bread takes the place of ordinary loaves and all cooking utensils must be changed. Every crumb of common bread is swept from the house, and one of the primary features of the feast is the thorough search that must be made by the head of the house for crumbs that may have escaped the housewife's eye.

Bismarck's Iron Nerve

Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25cts. B. O'Connor & Sons'.

Rev. James C. Clarke.

Rev. James C. Clarke, a former pastor of the M. E. church at this place, died at his home, 1201 Madison avenue, Baltimore, last Sunday morning. In August of last year he had a slight stroke of paralysis, at his insurance offiee in Baltimore, but from this he recovered. January 15th last he had another and more severe stroke just as he returned home from attending Sunday evening services. Since that time he had not been in good health and had been accustomed to sleeping later than usual. He was found unconscious in bed on Friday last, about noon, having had a third stroke, and, without gaiuing consciousness, he lingered until Sunday morning when he passed away.

The Rev. James C. Clarke was born at Birmingham, Pa., October 13, 1837, being in his 62d year at the time of his death. He received his education in the public schools of his native town and clerked in his father's store. He entered the Methodist ministry at an early age, and had been a preacher for about thirty-five years, at the time of his death being a member of the Central Pennsylvania Methodist Episcopal conference on the superannuated list. In 1885 he gave up active service in the ministry and went to Philadelphia, where he engaged in the insurance business. Eleven years ago he moved to Baltimore and continued in the insurance business.

Mr. Clarke was a popular preacher and had a host of warm friends who will sincerely regret his death. He wanted to attend the recent conference at Harrisburg but his health would not permit.

He married Miss Addie Graham, daughter of Speaker Graham, of Lewisburg, who survives him. Six children are dead and six living, the latter being Mamie, wife of William Suter, of Philadelphia; Dr. James Clarke, jr., of Baltimore; Lulu, wife of Thomas Reinhert, of Baltimore, and Addie, Josephine and Willie, at home.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

This remedy is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and influenza. It has become famous for its cures of these diseases, over a large part of the civilized world. The most flattering testimonials have been received, giving accounts of its good works; of the aggravating and persistent coughs it has cured; of severe colds that have yielded promptly to its soothing effects, and of the dangerous attacks of croup it has cured, often saving the life of the child. The extensive use of it for whooping cough has shown that it robs that disease of all dangerous consequences. Sold by J. G. Gillam.

Marriage Licenses.

S. D. Mingle, Johnsonburg, Elk county, and Mary C. Curfman, Cass township.

Eslie Walter Kling, Nossville, and Nancy Winifred Goshorn, McNeal.

Charles A. Leibensperger and Maude Graffius, both of Huntingdon.

Warren B. Simpson and Susan E. Miller, both of Huntingdon.

John M. Fry, Petersburg, and Annie Robison, Logan township.

John Byers, and Minnie R. Abbott, both of Cora.

Emory A. Hess, and Margaret Stone, both of Coalmont.

Story of a Slave.

To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. George D. Williams, of Manchester, Mich., tells how such a slave was made free. He says: "My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters, she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work." This supeme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle working medicine is a godsend to weak, sickly, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50cts. Sold by B. O'Connor & Sons'.

Happy is the man or woman who can eats good hearty meal without suffering afterward If you cannot do it take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat, and cures all forms of Dyspepsia and Indigestion. A. B. Gillam, J. O. Heaton.

Deeds Entered for Record.

Sarah J. Shaffer, to W. S. Miller, property in Shirley township. Consideration. $125.

E. W. Cavender, to W. H. Cavender, property in Huntingdon. Consideration. $500.

Thomas Tobin, M. D., et al. to J. W. Irwin, property in Warriorsmark township. Consideration. $2,000.

H. C. Chisolm and wife, to Penna. Saving Fund & Loan Asso., property in Huntingdon. Consideration. $2.00.

Adam Hohman and wife, to Joseph T. Horton, property in Huntingdon. Consideration $775.

Francis H. Price, to Adam Hohman, property in Huntingdon. Consideration $500.

Myra M. McCarthy, to G. A. Jamison, property in Petersburg. Consideration $750.

W. J. Heinsling, Gdn., to G. A. Jamison, property in Petersburg. Consideration $250.

Alfred S. Gutshall and wife, to David P. Madden, property in Springfield township. Consideration $600.

Jacob B. Harker, to Geo. W. Shultz, property in Lincoln township. Consideration $150.

Clay Park and wife, to Bell Heeter, property in Clay township. Consideration $300.

A. B. McElwee, et al. to Mary A. McElwee, property in Cromwell township. Consideration $1.00.

Kate B. Swayne, to Dr. Samuel Gregory, property in Mount Union. Consideration $1,000.

James Cullen, Admr. to A. A. Stevens, property in Spruce Creek township. Consideration $275.

Reuben Hoover, et al. to Samuel C. Gilbaugh, property in Penn township. Consideration $75.

George Brumbaugh and wife, to Samuel C. Gilbaugh, property in Penn township. Consideration $700.

Samuel Fink, et al. to Samuel C. Gilbaugh, property in Penn township. Consideration $115.

John Ewing, et al. to Robert Barnes, property in Mount Union. Consideration $800.

Samuel Russel. to Charles R. Hess, property in Hopewell township. Consideration $600.

Elmer C. Hutchinson, to Anna M. Rumberger, property in Warriorsmark township. Consideration $200.

Easton Blake and wife, to The Petersburg H. & S. Mfg. Co., property in Petersburg. Consideration $40.

F. L. Stewart and wife, to The Petersburg H. & S. Mfg. Co., property in Petersburg. Consideration $150.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement, that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefitted from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles, found herself sound and well; now does her own housework, and is as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at B. O'Connor & Sons' Store. Only 50cts. and $1.00, every bottle guaranted.

DIED.

Clarence, only child of George and Jennie Brindle, aged 3 years and 4 months, died of dropsy at Spruce Creek, Huntingdon county, Pa., March 15, 1899. Mr. Brindle formerly lived at Saltillo where little Clarence was a favorite with all who knew him. Previous to moving to Spruce Creek the family resided some time at Mapleton.

Dearest darling, we must lay thee
In the peaceful grave's embrace,
But thy memory will be cherished
Till we see thy heavenly face.

In the bright eternal city
Death can never, never come;
In His own good time, He'll call us,
From our rest to Home, sweet Home.

—M. L.

Sale Register.

FRIDAY, March 31st—G. W. Stever will sell at his farm in Cass township, 2½ miles east of Cassville, one black horse, bay mare, 1 mule, wagon, hay fork, hay rope and pulleys, plows, harrows, fanning mill, mower, gears, chains, apple mill and cider press, copper kettle, grain cradle, cart, etc. Sale to commence at one o'clock.

SATURDAY, April 1st—Mrs. Amon Bumgardner will sell at her residence, one mile north of Calvin, 2 milch cows, 1 gray mare, set hay ladders, gears, fly nets, lines, Deering mower, plows, sleds, chains, double and single trees, etc. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock.

THURSDAY, April 6th—The executors of Elliott Robley, deceased, will sell on the farm in Brady township, 1 bay working horse, 1 cow, reaper, mower, binder, hay rake, hay baler, hill-side plow, 1-horse plow, cultivator, buggy, work saddle, sled, carriage pole and yoke, wood ladders, grind stone, forks, rakes, shovels, chains, etc. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock in the aterenoon.

As the season of the year when pneumonia, la grippe, sore throat, coughs, colds, catarrh, bronchitis and lung troubles are to be guarded against, nothing "is a fine substitute," will "answer the purpose." or is "just as good" as One Minute Cough Cure. That is the one infallible remedy for all lung, throat or bronchial troubles. Insist vigorously upon having it if "something else" is offered you. A. B. Gillam, J. O. Heaton.

TEN LYNCHED IN RACE WAR

Seven Hanged in Little River County, Ark., While Three are Riddled With Bullets in Mississippi.

MURDER PROVOKED THE RESIDENTS.

Friendly Negroes Told the Whites of a General Plot, and Vengeance Followed.

TEXARKANA, Ark. (Special).—Seven negroes of Little River County have been lynched by the citizens of that section.

The trouble started with the assassination of James A. Stockton, a planter, by "General" Ducket, a negro, on Saturday. Duckett was lynched the day after the murder. Since then Edward Goodwin, Dan King, Joe Jones, Ben Jones, Moses Jones and another man whose name could not be obtained have been hanged by the whites in vengeance.

Stockton was murdered at his home, near Rocky Comfort, by Duckett. The negro escaped at the time, but after remaining in hiding in the swamps until Tuesday he surrendered, saying he had had nothing to eat since his flight. He was taken to Rocky Comfort and later Sheriff Johnson and deputies started with him for Richmond.

They were overtaken by two hundred armed men, who demanded the prisoner. Duckett was led to the place where he had killed Stockton, and after making a confession, he was lynched.

After the lynching it was learned that Duckett had frequently tried to get the negroes in the county to join him in a race war against the whites. A few hours after he had killed Stockton he passed several negroes at a farmhouse and told them he had killed one white man, and if they would follow him he would kill more.

The Jones brothers were intimate with the assassin of Stockton, and it was discovered that they were making a plan to avenge their comrade's death. When this became known a band of citizens began their search for the principals.

Friendly negroes, who had originally informed Stockton of Duckett's threat, made known the facts against the later victims. All of these victims were pursued singly over the country, and met their fate at different times and in different localities.

Ed Goodwin was shot down on Mud Creek, near Rocky Comfort, and his body thrown into the stream. The Joneses had gone in different directions when they learned of the pursuit, and were run down and lynched one at a time.

THREE LYNCHED IN MISSISSIPPI.

Negroes Shot to Death and Their Bodies Thrown Into a River.

JACKSON, Miss. (Special).—Three negroes were lynched by a mob near Silver City, in Yazoo County a few days ago. After being shot to death the bodies of the victims were weighted with bundles of cotton ties and thrown into the Yazoo River.

The negroes were Miner Wilson, C. C. Reed and Willis Boyd. They were the ringleaders of the negroes in a race encounter on the Midnight Plantation a week ago. They were arrested and taken to Yazoo City Jail. The offense with which they were charged, having been committed in Sharkey County, the Sharkey authorities were notified.

Deputy Constable Sylvester went to Yazoo City for the prisoners and they were turned over to him. The constable boarded the steamer Rescue with the negroes and reached Silver City with them. The negroes fell into the hands of the mob near Silver City, were shot to death, and thrown into the river.

CLAIMS AGAINST SPAIN.

Those the United States Agreed to Settle Now Aggregate Nearly $30,000,000.

WASHINGTON, D. C. (Special). — Under the provisions of the seventh article of the peace treaty with Spain, which stipulates that the United States shall adjudicate and settle the claim of its citizens against Spain, growing out of the insurrection in Cuba, there have so far been filed with the Department of State claims aggregating nearly $30,000,000. President Cleveland, in the closing days of his second Administration, sent to the Senate a list of claims filed up to that time, aggregating in round numbers $10,000,000. A list of the claims which had been filed since then was sent to the Senate by President McKinley at the end of the session just closed. These foot up some $20,000,000, not including three claims where the recompense is not named.

The largest individual claim is filed by John W. Brock, who asks $2,162,514 for property losses. Albert Brock claims $1,162,514, and Joseph Rigney $1,006,000 for property destroyed. Mrs. Ricardo Ruiz claims $75,000 for the imprisonment and death of her husband. The other claims range from $971,000 to $1500. The number of claimants is 123.

RESCUE IN A MINE.

Two Men Imprisoned Nearly Two Weeks Set Free.

LEADVILLE, Col. (Special).—The two mine pumpmen, Charles Rouss and Bert Frey, who were imprisoned in the Bon Air Mine thirteen days ago, were reached Thursday night by the rescuers and restored to their friends.

They show little effects of their experience. They were on the 430 foot level when a cave-in near the top shaft cut them off from the outer world. Fortunately the big water pipe was not broken by the cave-in, and by blowing a hole in it with dynamite the men were able to communicate with their friends, who kept them supplied with food, while a new shaft over 200 feet deep was sunk. The cost of rescuing the men has been over $3000.

RUSSIA'S FAMINE VICTIMS.

Typhus Fever and Scurvy Prevalent in the Stricken Districts.

ST. PETERSBURG, Russia (By Cable).—The terrible distress among the people in the famine-stricken districts, especially in Samara, continues. The Red Cross Society is giving great help, but its resources are inadequate to meet all the demands that are made on them. Thousands of persons are subsisting on garbage and water gruel or bread composed of chopped straw, bran and a very small proportion of wheat.

Typhus fever and scurvy are extremely prevalent and are constantly spreading. The damp and filthy hovels in which the peasants live promote disease, to which many easily succumb. The position is as bad as it was in 1891-2, if not worse.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Washington Items.

Arrangements have been completed by the Postoffice Department for the dispatch of mail by steamer from New York to Santiago every Thursday, instead of alternate Thursdays, as at present. Mail for Santiago is also forwarded by rail to Miami or Tampa, to connect at Havana every Thursday with the matter dispatched from the latter point.

The President has authorized Major-General Brooke, the Military Governor of Cuba, to issue exequaturs to Consuls of foreign Governments in Cuba for the period of the exercise of American authority in the island.

Brigadier-General Royal T. Frank, United States Volunteers, has been placed in temporary command of the Department of the Gulf, headquarters at Atlanta, Ga., as the relief of Brigadier-General A. C. M. Pennington, United States Volunteers.

The Dolphin has sailed from Washington for Norfolk and thence to sea to destroy a wreck on the Carolina coast, which has been a danger to navigation.

While in Cuba Secretary Alger will act upon the proposition to divide Cuba into four military departments. This has been under consideration in the department for some time.

The Ordnance Bureau of the War Department has sent a circular to the Governor of each State in the Union stating that the arms and ordnance stores furnished the volunteers during the Spanish war will be returned to the State in kind.

Orders for the withdrawal to the United States from Havana, to be mustered out, of the Second Illinois and 161st Indiana regiments have been issued by the War Department.

The British Ambassador has consulted with Secretary Hay as to a modus vivendi to be be observed pending the determination of the Alaska boundary question.

A bill in equity was filed in the District Court a few days ago by the Roxana Gold Mining and Tunnelling Company to restrain the Secretary of the Interior and the Commissioner of the General Land Office from issuing to the Isabella Gold Mining Company patents for the Lee lode and Cheyenne No. 1 mining claim in the Cripple Creek district, Colorado.

A petition for a rehearing of the "Alcohol in the Arts" case, decided against the manufacturers in the Supreme Court by a bare majority, was filed on Monday. General B. F. Tracy succeeds Mr. Choate, who argued the case as counsel for Robert Dunlop, the claimant in the case.

The contract for the construction of a naval training station in San Francisco Harbor, at a place known as Yerba Buena, has been awarded. The successful firm was Campbell & Pettus, of San Francisco, whose bid was $74,400. There were twenty-two bidders.

The Secretary of War has approved the plans for the improvements to New York Harbor, and bids have been advertised for.

Domestic.

Governor Pingree, of Michigan, has signed the bill authorizing the City of Detroit to purchase and operate the street railways of that city.

Frank Pearson, a bookkeeper in the First National Bank at Chicago, and holder of the mile amateur championship bicycle record for Illinois, accidentally shot and instantly killed himself at River Forest, a suburb west of Chicago. He was alone when he shot himself.

The Court of Appeals at Frankfort, Ky. has rendered a decision declaring the slot machine to be a gambling contrivance. The machines were owned by the Callie Company, of Detroit, and were seized by the police. The Callie Company instituted suit against the police and asked for a rule against city officers.

At Durham, N. C., a five-inch pipe in a pump-house at the Durham Cotton Manufacturing Company's mill burst with fatal results. W. H. Branson, Secretary and Treasurer of the mill, was so terribly scalded that he died from his injuries, J. C. Mathes, the Superintendent, was also burned about the face, and will lose his eyesight.

Patrick Hass was beaten over the head with an iron bar by Mrs. Thomas Carey at Worcester, Mass., and killed. Mrs. Carey was insane.

Frank R. Swanstrom, twenty-eight, committed suicide at Worcester, Mass., by swallowing prussic acid. A quarrel with his sweetheart, Annie Lind, was the cause. He wanted to make up, but the girl refused and sent him away.

Just after leaving her dock at Charleston, S. C., the Clyde steamship Carib ran down the sloop Florine and cut it into shreds. Three men of the sloop were drowned. They were William Edwards, William Murray and Proleau Manigault, all colored.

Eugene Stewart, eighteen years old, a son of a Baptist minister, shot and killed Thomas Rively, near Kingspoint, Tenn., a few days ago.

John Jackson, of Lonaconing, Md., and Mrs. Charles Bowman were found dead in the Bowman house, at Douglas, W. Va., a few days ago. Their heads were crushed in by blows from a bed slat wielded by the woman's husband. Bowman was arrested at Cumberland, Md. He says he found Jackson in his house and jealousy caused him to commit the deed.

The State Court of Criminal Appeals at Dallas, Texas, affirmed the sentence of death imposed upon Jim Darlington, alias Jim Garlington, on the charge of participating in the robbery of a Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe passenger train near Fort Worth on July 21 last and in the murder of the fireman, Watson Whitaker. The engineer, Joseph Williams, was also killed.

Mrs. Molter, near Lagrange, Md., caused the death of two of her children a few days ago by administering morphine. She attempted to commit suicide, but failed. It is said she feared her husband was becoming insane, and for that reason thought it best that the rest of the family should die. The family relations were pleasant.

Camp Sterling Price, Confederate War Veterans, at Dallas, Texas, a few days ago shipped a carload of native Texas trees for the Confederate cemetery at Camp Chase, Ohio. The trees are of the hardiest growths known to Texas and are expected to withstand the severe Northern climate.

Bedford Beale died on Monday of hiccoughing at St. Vincent's Hospital, Norfolk, Va. Fifteen days ago he began to hiccough intermittently, and for eight days he hiccoughed unceasingly.

Thomas Stubblefield, nephew of Circuit Judge Robbins, was shot and killed on Tuesday at Mayfield, Ky., by Joseph Hammonds, of Clarksville, Tenn., in a sudden quarrel.

The Japanese cruiser Chitose, constructed by the Union Iron Works, sailed from San Francisco, Cal., for the Orient a few days ago. As the big vessel passed down the bay, the vessels in the harbor saluted her. The battleship Iowa saluted with colors.

THE CUBAN ARMY CENSUS

More Than Thirteen Thousand Men in the Ranks.

ERNST WILL DISTRIBUTE MONEY.

The Department Commanders Take a Careful Census of the Cuban Army and Find 13,219 Soldiers, Exclusive of the Commissioned Officers, Entitled to Share in the $3,000,000 Appropriation.

HAVANA, Cuba (By Cable).—The Cuban Army has 13,219 men, all told. This number includes corporals and sergeants, but excludes commissioned officers. The figures are the result of the official inquiry instituted, under the direction of the department commanders, for the use of the military administration.

The reports of the Governors of the provinces, as to troops, are as follows: Santiago, none; Porto Principe, 800; Santa Clara, 4769; Matanzas, 2200; Havana Province, 2450, which includes 375 in the City of Havana, and Pinar del Rio, 3500.

General Gomez originally reported that there were 42,000 privates and non-commissioned officers. General Roloff, Inspector General of the Cuban Army, was to have presented an accurate muster roll to Governor General Brooke, but he has not done so. As an adherent of the Cuban Military Assembly, he has joined with it against General Gomez. His muster rolls, in whatever form they may be, have been given to Senor Rafael Portuendo, President of the Executive Committee of the Assembly, but the Governor General has assurance that they will soon be turned over to him.

Brigadier-General Ernst will represent the military administration in distributing the $3,000,000. The statement that there are no Cuban soldiers in the Province of Santiago has caused considerable surprise here, as it was supposed there were many Cubans still in arms there. Nevertheless this is the report of Major-General Leonard Wood, the Military Governor.

ON SPEAKING TERMS WITH SPAIN.

Admiral Camara Hoists Old Glory in Response to the Raleigh's Salute.

GIBRALTAR (By Cable).—As the Spanish squadron commanded by Admiral Camara was leaving Gibraltar Bay a few days ago it was met near Algeciras by the United

ADMIRAL CAMARA.

(The first Spanish Naval Officer to salute the Stars and Stripes since the close of the war.)

States cruiser Raleigh, which is returning home from Manila. The Raleigh ran up the Spanish flag and the Spanish Admiral replied by hoisting the Stars and Stripes. This is the first act of international courtesy between the United States and Spain in European waters since the outbreak of the war.

Spanish Flag Dipped to the President.

BRUNSWICK, Ga. (Special).—The first Spanish flag to be dipped in salute to the President since the beginning of the war with Spain fluttered down from the peak of the Spanish bark Tafalla Josefa as the President landed here on Wednesday, and was presented to Mr. McKinley by Captain Rolg. The President thanked the captain and said he would treasure the flag as one of the mementoes of his term of office.

EXPLOSION KILLS THREE MEN.

Smokeless Powder Causes Death and Havoc in New Jersey.

PENN'S GROVE, N. J. (Special).—More than 3000 pounds of smokeless powder exploded on Wednesday at the E. I. Dupont Powder Works at Carney Point, near here, and opposite Wilmington, Del., instantly killing three workmen and injuring others. The dead are: Isaac Layton, aged fifty, married; John Magill, aged thirty, single; William Ford, aged forty, married.

The explosion took place in one of the drying houses, where Layton was at work. The explosion shook the country for miles around, and in the town heavy panes of glass were broken in many houses. Across the Delaware River, in Wilmington, the noise of the explosion was also heard. Immediately following the first explosion came several others, distinct, and nearly as loud. They occurred in small store houses.

Both the drying house and the storehouses were demolished, and other small buildings about the works damaged. Francis Dupont and his nephew were at work in the laboratory at the time of the explosion, and were slightly injured by pieces of glass, but directed the care of the other injured and the recovery of the dead.

The works have been running on large Government orders for smokeless powder. The loss is estimated at $250,000, without taking into account the delay that must ensue in filling the Government orders.

Three Killed in a Boiler Explosion.

The sawmill boiler at the plant of Hudson Shuss, near Mattie, Md., exploded a few days ago and killed Philetus Wink, Daniel Snyder, Jr., and a man named Shuss. John Snyder, Harry Sigle and Anthony Whitfield were injured. Snyder was horribly crushed and blown about 100 feet, and Wink's head was blown off. A pin was driven clear through Whitfield's neck from the back. The mill was almost entirely obliterated.

Unpaid Spanish Soldiers Disorderly.

Spain's unpaid repatriated soldiers continue to be disorderly in Madrid, clamoring in boisterous demonstrations for arrears in payment.

OUR NEW RELATIONS WITH JAPAN.

To Be Brought About by the Treaty Which Goes Into Effect in July.

WASHINGTON, D. C. (Special).—Extensive changes in the relations between the United States and Japan will be brought about on July 17 next, when the new treaty between the two nations goes into effect. It was negotiated several years ago, but its actual operation was deferred so as to give time for adjusting affairs to the changed conditions. Similar treaties have been made by Japan with most of the other first-

MIKADO MUTSUHITO.

(Under his enlightened rule Japan has attained the status of a great nation.)

class powers. Their essential feature is to give Japan a status as a modern nation, instead of imposing the restrictions which she was under, along with China and other Eastern countries, before her advance to modern methods. The entire extra-territorial system is swept away by the new treaties. This gave to foreign Powers, including the United States, a right to try civil and criminal cases relating to their own citizens in consular courts, instead of in the Japanese courts. Hereafter these foreign courts will be abolished and Japanese courts will try all cases alike.

Another feature is in opening up the entire interior of Japan to the capital and enterprise of foreign merchants. At present the restrictions on aliens are exceedingly severe, except at Yokohama and a few large places, the interior being practically in the exclusive occupancy of the natives. Now, however, foreign settlement and trade are invited, and the richness of the interior promises large commercial returns. The rates of duty between the two countries will not be much changed, as this branch of the new relation already has gone into operation.

KILLED HIS FIVE CHILDREN.

The Murderer Also Set Fire to the House to Conceal the Crime.

HUTCHINSON, Kan. (Special).—John A. Moore killed his five children while they were sleeping a few nights ago and then burned the house. The murderer is under arrest. The children were Carl Moore, aged twelve; Mary, aged ten; Pearl, aged eight; Charlie, aged seven, and Lee, aged three years.

The house in which Moore lived in was discovered on fire at 2 o'clock in the morning. When the flames were gotten under control and the firemen entered the five children were found lying side by side on a bed. The lower parts of their bodies were badly burned. It was at first thought they had died from suffocation, but blood was found on the bedclothes, and when physicians examined the bodies they found the skull of each fractured. With one exception each child had a cut in the neck, evidently made by a knife. At the inquest the father declared the fire started from a lamp left burning low in the children's room.

When the doctors testified that the children had evidently been murdered Moore gave close attention, but his countenance did not change. Once or twice he sneered at the evidence. When the verdict of the jury was brought in charging him with the crime he still acted indifferently. He refused to talk and was taken to the County Jail. The mother of the children was away from home during the night nursing a sick neighbor. She can give no reason for her husband's deed.

Moore came here from Emporia three weeks ago, and has been out of work. He spent last summer farming in Oklahoma. His wife's father, M. W. Franklin, lives here, but the family know little about Moore. He has never shown any symptoms of insanity, so far as can be learned.

MURDERED HIS SCHOOLTEACHER.

Miss Prescott Objected to Young Bailey's Attentions and He Shot Her.

SALISBURY, N. H. (Special).—Frank Bailey, aged seventeen, shot and wounded fatally Miss Harriet Prescott, his schoolteacher, Tuesday afternoon. Bailey had been paying much attention to his teacher, who had told him that he must stop calling on her.

On two occasions he followed her to her home after school and went to the door and asked to see her. Both times he was told that she was not in. This made Bailey angry, and he told her that he would see her or know the reason why.

After school in the afternoon Bailey went up and spoke to her. She made him an answer that he did not like. Taking a pistol from his pocket, he fired one shot into her chest above the heart. She was taken to her home, where she died shortly afterward.

REAL CULPRIT IN DREYFUS AFFAIR.

Former Russian Ambassador at Paris Charged With Selling Secrets.

LONDON (By Cable).—The Evening News publishes a sensational Dreyfus story. It declares that the former Russian Ambassador, Baron von Mohrenheim, is the real culprit who sold both Russian and French secrets to the German Government, adding that the Russian Government itself is convinced of his guilt, and that it is only to avoid a public scandal greater than the Dreyfus affair that he is unpunished further than the intimation that he is not to show his face within the Czar's dominions.

Baron von Mohrenheim was formerly Russian Ambassador at Paris. He was relieved from his post in December, 1897, and was succeeded by Prince Ouroussoff, who was previously Russian Minister at Brussels.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

13

BUTTER.			
Creamery—West. extras...	$ —	@	$ 22
Firsts...	21	@	21½
Thirds to seconds...	17	@	20
State—Thirds to firsts...	17	@	21
State Dairy tubs, extras...	—	@	21
Imitation Creamery...	13½	@	18
Factory, fresh firsts...	13¾	@	14
Low grades...	12	@	12½
CHEESE.			
State—Full cream, fancy...	—	@	12
Small...	—	@	12½
Part skims, good to prime.	7¼	@	7¾
Full skims...	4½	@	5
EGGS.			
Nearby—Fancy...	—	@	14
State and Penn—Fresh...	—	@	13½
Western—Choice...	—	@	13½
Southern—Choice...	13	@	13¼
Duck eggs, ₱ doz...	23	@	27
Goose eggs, ₱ doz...	—	@	75
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, choice, 1898	—	@	1 50
Medium, 1898...	1 37½	@	1 40
Pea, choice, 1898...	—	@	1 35
Red kidney, choice, 1898...	1 75	@	1 80
White kidney, choice, 1898	1 85	@	1 90
Yellow eye...	1 42½	@	1 45
Lima, Cal., ₱ 60 lbs...	2 50	@	2 55
Green peas, bags...	1 02½	@	1 05
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Apples, Greening, ₱ bbl...	3 50	@	6 00
Baldwin, ₱ bbl...	3 50	@	4 25
Spy, ₱ bbl...	3 50	@	4 50
Ben Davis, ₱ bbl...	3 50	@	5 00
Cranberries, Cape Cod, ₱ bbl	6 00	@	9 50
Jersey, ₱ bbl...	5 75	@	6 50
HOPS.			
State—1898, choice, ₱ lb...	—	@	—
Fair to prime...	14	@	16
Pacific Coast, 1898, choice..	17	@	18
Common to prime...	12	@	16
Old odds...	3	@	7
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb...	11	@	12½
Chickens, ₱ lb...	10½	@	11
Roosters, ₱ lb...	7½	@	8
Turkeys, ₱ lb...	11	@	12
Ducks, ₱ pair...	50	@	80
Geese, ₱ pair...	1 00	@	1 50
Pigeons, ₱ pair...	25	@	30
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb...	7	@	12½
Chickens, Phila...	12	@	17
Jersey...	10½	@	14
Fowls, State & Penn., ₱ lb..	11	@	12
Ducks, Western...	5	@	9
Nearby, ₱ lb...	—	@	—
Geese, Western, ₱ lb...	5	@	8
Squabs, ₱ doz...	1 50	@	3 50
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb...	65	@	67½
Clover mixed...	40	@	52½
Clover...	37½	@	45
Straw—Long rye...	35	@	40
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, L. I., ₱ bbl...	2 00	@	2 50
State, ₱ bbl...	2 12	@	2 37
Sweet, ₱ bbl...	2 00	@	3 00
Cabbages, Fla., ₱ bbl...	2 00	@	2 50
Onions, Conn. white, ₱ bbl.	3 00	@	9 00
Red and yellow, ₱ bbl...	1 50	@	2 75
Egg plant, ₱ box...	1 00	@	4 50
Tomatoes, ₱ carrier...	1 00	@	3 00
Squash, marrow, ₱ bbl...	50	@	75
Turnips, Russia, ₱ bbl...	1 00	@	1 25
Green peas, Fla., ₱ basket..	50	@	3 00
Cauliflower, ₱ basket...	1 50	@	3 00
String beans, Fla., ₱ crate..	3 00	@	7 00
Lettuce, Fla., ₱ basket...	2 50	@	5 00
Celery, ₱ doz...	15	@	65
Spinach, ₱ bbl...	1 00	@	4 00
Beets, ₱ box...	—	@	1 25
Kale, ₱ bbl...	1 00	@	1 50
Carrots, ₱ box...	—	@	1 25
Parsnips, ₱ bbl...	1 25	@	1 75
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter Patents...	3 65	@	3 85
Spring Patents...	3 80	@	4 05
Wheat—No. 1 N. Duluth...	—	@	80⅝
No. 2 Red...	—	@	80⅝
Corn—No. 2...	—	@	43⅛
Oats—No. 2 White...	35	@	35½
Track mixed...	31½	@	33¼
Rye—Western...	64½	@	65
State...	—	@	59
Lard—City steam...	5.05c	@	5.10c
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed...	7½	@	8¾
Calves, city dressed...	9	@	11½
Country dressed...	7	@	10
Sheep, ₱ 100 lb...	3 00	@	4 00
Lambs, ₱ 100 lb...	5 50	@	6 60
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lb...	4 10	@	4 25
Country dressed...	4	@	5¾

CAPTURE CAPE TOWN TRADE.

Americans Sell Quantities of Goods by Underbidding the English.

WASHINGTON, D. C. (Special).—The English merchants have been startled by the heavy inroads being made by Americans into their trade with the British colony of Cape Town, and there is much talk of combination to repress this. Consul-General Stowe, of Cape Town, points out instances of the success of American enterprise.

Two orders for American rails and tubing, amounting to $2,500,000, have just been placed at a price twenty per cent. below British quotations, and the Scotch maker refusing to make the tubes as long as required, the order went to America. A large match factory is being erected in Cape Town to use American machinery. A consignment of 3000 tons of Pocahontas coal from Virginia has just reached Cape Town.

The Consul-General warns commercial travelers that they must pay a tax of $48.33 in Natal under penalty of heavy fine and imprisonment. Samples are subject to duty, though they may be admitted under bond. In Cape Town the commercial traveler is taxed to the amount of $121.66.

AMERICANS INVADE THE SOUDAN

Have a Contract to Build a Bridge Over the Atbara River For the British.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn. (Special). — An erecting gang from the Pencoyd Iron Works will leave this city shortly for Africa for the purpose of building a bridge across the Atbara River in the Soudan, near Khartoum. The seven spans of the bridge, with a total length of 1100 feet, already have been shipped.

The order was placed with the Pencoyd Iron Works by the British War Office less than six weeks ago, the company agreeing to build the structure in seven weeks. The Pencoyd Company obtained the preference over the English bridge builders because the latter firms had stated that it would require seven months to complete the structure. The War Office was anxious to have the bridge completed before fall in order to facilitate the operations of General Kitchener against the Khalifa.

An American Mill For China.

All of the machinery for a woolen mill to be set up in Tien-Tsin has been made in the United States and sent out. This will be the first woolen mill in China. A number of persons tried to get the contract, which was awarded by Chinese officials, but Philadelphia enterprise secured it.

FIGHTING IN LUZON

Town of Malinta Captured By United States Forces After a Fierce Encounter.

REBELS FLEE TO MALOLOS

Filipinos Apply the Torch to Malabon Before Leaving the Town.

General MacArthur's Division Sweeps the Country North of the Pasig—Towns and Railroads Captured by United States Troops—Natives Stoutly Resisted Behind a Series of Intrenchments—Colonel Egbert Dies in a Charge—His General Takes Off His Hat and Says: "Colonel, You Have Done Nobly"—Malinta Taken With a Rush, Despite a Heavy Rebel Fire—Prince Ludwig von Lowenstein-Wertheim Killed in Front of the Firing Line—The Losses on Both Sides—Enemy's Casualties Heavy.

MANILA, Philippine Islands (By Cable).—A great battle was fought on Saturday, resulting in a signal and sweeping victory for the American troops.

General MacArthur's division, consisting of the brigades of General Harrison Gray Otis, General Hale, and General Hall, supplemented by General Wheaton's brigade, advanced at daylight and cut the enemy's forces in two.

They captured the towns of Novaliches on the left, and San Francisco del Monte and Mariquina on the right, clearing the rebel trenches in front of the line north from the river to Caloocan.

They also secured possession of the railroad, practically cornering the flower of Aguinaldo's army at Malabon and in the foothills at Singalon, twenty miles apart.

UTAH'S LIGHT ARTILLERY IN ACTION.

The troops engaged were the Third Artillery, as infantry; the Montana, Kansas, Pennsylvania, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, South Dakata, Minnesota and Oregon Volunteers, the Third, Fourth, Seventeenth and Twenty-second Regulars, the Utah Artillery Battalion and Twenty-third Regulars.

The movement of the American troops on Saturday swept the insurgents back toward Malabon. The American troops advanced on the double quick, yelling fiercely, and occasionally dropping in the grass and firing by volley.

The natives stood until the Americans were within 200 yards of their position, and then broke and ran for the woods. About thirty of them were killed in the outskirts and seventy on the roads.

The Montana and Kansas troops met the hottest resistance in a strip from which the rebels have greatly worried the Americans recently during the night.

Ninety minutes after the start—at six o'clock—the whole front for a distance of three miles to the north had been cleared. General Hale's brigade had simultaneously swept in a northwesterly direction, routing the enemy and burning the town of San Francisco del Monte and a number of scattered huts.

The line was opposite Novaliches, the artillery advancing along a good road from Laloma to Novaliches, the wagons carrying pontoons, telegraph supplies, and ammunition, following. The infantry moved in splendid order.

Smoke from the burning huts marked the line of the American advance. Ambulances and horse litters, led by Chinese, brought in the wounded, among whom were a few Filipinos. The Americans who were wounded endured their injuries bravely, one

BRIGADIER-GENERAL LOYD WHEATON.

group which had been brought into the hospital singing "Comrades."

The Pennsylvania troops took nine prisoners, among them a great naked Captain of the Macabebee tribe and one Japanese. All the prisoners were greatly terrified, expecting to be executed immediately.

The United States troops, under Brigadier-General Loyd Wheaton, captured the town of Malinta, beyond the Tuliahan River on Sunday after a sharp fight.

Colonel Harry C. Egbert, of the Twenty-second Regular Infantry, was killed. Prince Loewenstein, formerly aide de camp on the staff of Brigadier-General Miller at Iloilo, somehow got in front of the firing line, and was shot in the side, dying almost instantly. A German who accompanied him was wounded.

General Wheaton entered Malinta, which is a small village of huts, at 1 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

A column of smoke at daybreak was the first intimation of the enemy's intentions, but others followed at various points, all soon blending in a dense balloon-shaped cloud. The flames of the burning rice mills and large buildings could be plainly seen from Caloocan, despite the strong sunlight.

By 11 o'clock in the morning the only building of importance not destroyed in the centre of the town was a large stone church, but even at noon fresh fires were started among the native huts in the outskirts of Malabon, although the general exodus took place much earlier. Many of the rebels sought refuge in the suburbs of Navotas and Casag, or were driven inland by the shells of the Helena, Callao, Ningdapan and Laguna de Bay.

In front of Malinta were strong Filipino intrenchments, but no Filipinos were to be seen. Apparently they had fled. The Twenty-second Regiment approached diagonally, with General Wheaton and his staff close behind, and scouts closely observing the ground.

When the Americans were within about 300 yards of the intrenchments the Filipinos suddenly volleyed heavily. The Twenty-second, which was holding the centre, suffered considerably, but with the Oregons on the left and the Kansans on the right in the woods, the fighting was kept up for half an hour, the Twenty-second Infantry advancing up the slope, through the thick grass under the hottest fire.

General Wheaton and his staff were all the time under a rain of bullets. Colonel Egbert, who was in the thickest of the fighting, was shot in the abdomen. He was placed upon a stretcher and an attempt was made to carry him to the cars, but he died on the way.

It was a most affecting scene. General Wheaton, baring his head, said, "You have done nobly." Colonel Egbert gasped in reply, "I must die. I am too old."

No Filipinos were found in the trenches. Though apparently their force was much smaller than that of the Americans, they had an immense advantage in position and in opportunity to retreat.

General MacArthur's advance guard, the Third Artillery, and the Twentieth Kansas Regiment, joined General Wheaton's brigade shortly after Malinta was taken, approaching along the Novaliches road westerly. The soldiers were much exhausted, and there were several prostrations from the heat, which was intense.

The dead and wounded were collected in the shade of the trees and carried on stretchers by Chinese across the river to the train. After luncheon General MacArthur's division advanced toward Pelo.

The Second Oregon Regiment encountered 1000 Filipinos west of Malinta, who were retreating from Malabon. The enemy had taken up a position behind four rows of intrenchments, but was driven out after an hour's heavy firing. One Oregonian was killed and five were wounded.

The Third Artillery, acting as infantry, with two guns of the Utah Artillery and the Kansans, had a sharp fight east of Malinta. The Americans had but slight loss. Five Filipinos were found dead and several were taken prisoners.

In the fighting west of Malinta, the Oregonians captured a Spaniard, but he denied that he was taking part in the battle. The surgeons from the fleet and the British cruiser Powerful volunteered their assistance, and were indefatigable in their services at the front.

The American losses in these engagements are forty-five killed and 145 wounded. The Filipino losses are estimated to be about 500 killed and wounded.

TWO BROTHERS DEFY A MOB.

Murdered an Attorney and Surrendered After an All-Night Siege.

BOWLING GREEN, Ohio (Special).—The murderers of E. H. Westenhaver, of North Baltimore, and of Clarence Wittenmyer, of Hoytsville, are now in jail here, where they were lodged on Sunday at noon, after a siege at the Zeltner homestead lasting all Saturday afternoon and all night. Paul and John Zeltner surrendered.

The two men and Mrs. John Zeltner held six hundred men at bay till the crowd was augmented by two companies of militia, the Bloomdale Rifles and the North Baltimore Cadets. Often during the night men endeavored to creep under cover of darkness to within such distance of the house that a concerted dash could be executed, but the occupants of that well-barricaded fortress were ever vigilant, and every time a shot from the rifle of one of the brothers or the women sent the approaching men scurrying back into the darkness of the woods which adjoin the Zeltner place. Again and again efforts were made to work some ruse by which a few men could get inside the house, but every effort of the kind failed signally.

When the men turned over their arms and ammunition to ex-Sheriff Biggs and Sheriff Kingsbury, they had four rifles, two revolvers of thirty-eight calibre, and seventy-five rounds of ammunition for both kinds of weapons. This would indicate that they had prepared for a siege.

The Zeltners are men of much more than average intelligence, and were fairly well-to-do farmers.

E. H. Westenhaver, ex-Solicitor, of North Baltimore, had been counsel for the Zeltners in numerous cases, and sued them for his fees. The jury and witnesses had been sworn on Saturday before Justice Burgoon in the township house at Hoyt's Corners, when Paul Zeltner demanded some papers from Westenhaver, and attempted to take them from his pocket. John Zeltner then joined in demanding the papers, and immediately fired the shot that killed Westenhaver. As the Zeltners had their horses ready for mounting and escape, it is thought they had arranged to get Westenhaver into a fight for the purpose of "doing him." They did not give their victim time to make any demonstration toward them.

South Carolina Negroes Killed.

John Webb and Will Toney, two negroes about eighteen years of age, were killed, and two other companions were seriously wounded by four white employes of the Edgefield cotton factory at Edgefield, S. C. Two of the murderers are mere boys, probably not over fifteen years old. At Darlington Jim Johnson, colored, was beating his wife, and Chief of Police Dargan came to her aid. Johnson assaulted Dargan with a saw, cutting him severely, and Dargan then shot him dead.

M'KINLEY TO SAMPSON.

The President Gives the Admiral Credit For the Santiago Victory.

WASHINGTON, D. C. (Special).—A high tribute to the services rendered by Rear-Admiral W. T. Sampson in the war with Spain has been paid by President McKinley in responding to the Rear-Admiral's request that officers about whose conduct in the war there has been no question be advanced to the places for which they were nominated to the Senate. The President had hoped that the bill for the creation of the grade of Vice-Admiral would be enacted in order that he might confer the honor of the rank on Rear-Admiral Sampson, as he is firmly of the belief that Rear-Admiral Sampson deserved greater credit than any other man for the destruction of Cervera's fleet. How sincere he is in this opinion is shown by his letter:

"EXECUTIVE MANSION.
"WASHINGTON, March, 13, 1899.

"My Dear Sir—I am in receipt of your very considerate letter of the 9th inst., in which you express a desire that, without reference to your interests, the other naval officers who rendered such conspicuous service in the naval campaign in the West Indies may have the advancement which you recommended for them and in which you ask nothing for yourself. I highly commend this disinterested action on your part, Let me assure you that I have the highest appreciation of your services as Commander-in-Chief of the Atlantic naval forces during the Spanish war in blockading Cuba, co-operating with the army, directing the movements of the great number of vessels under your orders, and at last, after the most effective preparation, consummating, with the gallant officers and men under your command, the destruction of the Spanish fleet. It was in recognition of your services and of your great skill that I recommended you to the Senate for the advancement you had earned. Very truly yours,

"WILLIAM MCKINLEY."

The letter was sent to Rear-Admiral Sampson while he was at Havana with the squadron of evolution, and a copy of it has been received at the Navy Department and placed on the official files.

A SUPREME COURT FOR CUBA.

It Will Consist of One Presiding Judge and Six Associate Judges.

HAVANA, Cuba (By Cable).—The decree establishing a Supreme Court for Cuba has been published. The court, which is a provisional institution necessarily, is adapted to the present needs of the island. It will consist of one presiding judge and six associate judges. The salary of the presiding judge will be $6000 a year in American gold. The law under which it is constituted requires the presence of five judges in rendering sentence in an ordinary case, and of all seven in the case of a sentence to death or perpetual punishment.

The court will have jurisdictisn over criminal actions against even its presiding judge, as well as all civil officials and the military secretaries in the provinces. It will decide questions of jurisdiction between inferior tribunals, and will generally supervise the administration of justice in Cuban territory. The direction and control of the court is vested in the presiding judge, and all its members must be Cubans, or swear to accept the new Government of Cuban territory.

CUBAN BANDITTI CAPTURED.

Eight Robbers Arrested Near San Luis, and One Killed by Soldiers.

SANTIAGO, Cuba (By Cable).—There has been considerable trouble from banditti during the last few days in the vicinity of San Luis. When it was first reported, General Wood, the Military Governor, sent mounted troops, as well as the entire force of gendarmerie, into the district with instructions to capture the bandits if possible.

They met with no success, but finally Lieutenant Hanna, General Wood's aide, went to San Luis to make a personal investigation, with the result that within twenty-four hours the alleged ringleader, Francisco Dieguez, and five others were captured. Later two more were taken, and one was killed while resisting arrest. All are now closely guarded in the military prison here, the jail not being considered safe, owing to the friendship felt for the prisoners by several prominent insurgent officers residing in Santiago.

FOUR KILLED IN A MEMPHIS FIRE.

One Man Lost His Life in Attempting a Rescue.

MEMPHIS, Tenn. (Special).—In a fire, which broke out in the boarding house of Mrs. Nolan, four people lost their lives and others were seriously injured. The dead, who all lost their lives by suffocation, are Mrs. Chapin, widow; Roy Chapin, her son, aged ten; Chester Chapin, aged four, and Thomas Bull.

Mrs. Chapin was a stenographer for Bradstreet's, and occupied a front room on the third floor. Three persons were badly injured. Bull lost his life in a heroic attempt to save the Chapin family.

The fire was a remarkably rapid one, and had made considerable headway by the time the firemen arrived on the scene. Its origin is unknown. It was the second fire in the same building during the night, and it is thought that possibly the earlier blaze was not entirely extinguished.

SHOT IN COURT BY A JUDGE.

The Judge Had Been Assaulted and He Used His Revolver.

DALLAS, Texas (Special).—At Sweetwater County Judge John H. Cochran, of Nolan County, was attacked in court by C. P. Woodruff, a prominent attorney, and badly injured about the head. Woodruff left the court, and as he was going Judge Cochran opened fire on him. R. P. Watts, a bystander, was shot in the hip. He and Judge Cochran were seriously injured. Attorney Woodruff was placed under $3000 bond. He attacked Judge Cochran because the latter refused to approve a bill of exceptions in a suit in his court.

A Child Murderer's Confession.

John A. Moore, who murdered his five children at Hutchinson and who was taken to McPherson, Kan., as a precaution against a threatened lynching, has confessed his crime before a notary public. The prisoner said he had quarrelled with his wife and that a separation was talked of, in which event he feared that his children would come under the control of his wife's family, whom he dislikes. It was brooding over the prospect of his children being reared amid such surroundings, he deposed, that prompted him to crush their skulls with a hatchet, cut their throats and fire the house in which their bodies lay.

THE LABOR WORLD.

Beer bottlers at Kansas City, Mo., have formed a union.

A Sign Writers' Union has been organized in Denver, Col.

A branch of the National Building Trades Council has been formed at Colorado Springs, Col.

Unions of the various building crafts of Memphis, Tenn., are agitating the formation of a building trades council.

After nearly ten years' existence the Retail Clerks' Union of St. Paul, Minn., has decided to disband and surrender its charter.

The striking miners in Arkansas and Indian Territory are still out and are firm for their demand for a restoration of wages.

During 1898 the Labor Commissioner of Seattle, Wash., found employment for 18,154 people, in addition to a large number sent to the hop fields to pick hops.

Minneapolis, Minn., has fixed eight hours as a legal day's work for laboring men in the employ of that city and established $1.75 per day as the standard minimum wage.

It is said the carpenter contractors of Cleveland are trying to backslide the eight-hour day by having their carpenters work nine hours a day until Saturday, on which day but five hours' work is to be done.

The Supreme Court of Utah has upheld the constitutionality of the Utah law prohibiting the employment of young women and children for more than eight hours in mines and other specified unhealthful occupations.

A unique movement in the history of organized labor has originated in Muncie, Ind., a plan to organize housewives of the place into a union to co-operate with the Trades Council in a crusade against non-union storekeepers and others.

A Home for Working Women has been established in Berlin, Germany. It is open every evening from six to ten. No questions are asked of those who come there, and if they desire it they can have a sandwich and a cup of cocoa for two cents or a warm dish for four cents.

State Factory Inspector O'Leary says that in the sweat shops of New York contractors pay as little as sixteen cents a pair for the making of trousers, eleven cents for waistcoats, thirty-two and a half cents for sack coats and ninety-three cents for overcoats—and these prices are said to be for a fair class of garments.

CYCLING NOTES.

The cycling clubs of Rochester, N. Y., are no longer associated, and the failure of last year's big race meet is said to be the cause.

In England and Wales last year an average number of over 100 bicyclists a week were fined for offenses against the highway laws.

Charles W. Miller, the six-day cyclist, intends to go to Paris, where he will enter the seventy-two hour race which is to be started in May.

According to an English paper "a cycle baptism" took place recently at Ixelles, a suburb of Brussels. The child was carried in a perambulator attached to the father's bicycle.

California is to have an elevated bicycle path. The path is to be from three to fifty feet above the ground, ten feet wide and nine miles long. It will run from Pasadena to Los Angeles.

Never has there been a brighter outlook for export trade in bicycles than at present. Not only in Europe, but South Africa and South America present markets for the product of American makers.

The bicycle riders in Springfield, Mass., have banded together and submitted a petition to the Board of Directors of the street railway company, seeking the privilege to carry wheels on street cars.

Plans for a monster century run are being perfected by the New York division of the Century Road Club of America. It will be held some time in June and the course will be over the roads of Long Island.

"Bicycle tires of 1⅝-inch diameter," says a man in the trade, "still hold first place. The demand for the 1½-inch size is now a close second. The demand for 1⅜-inch tires has increased considerably, but proportionately this size is not popular."

A dealer gives this advice: "Previous to purchasing a second-hand machine one should always note the following points: The trueness of frame, easy, and straight-running wheels, state of tires, and condition of the bearings. All minor defects will make themselves apparent on a trial spin."

There are any number of new saddles that are termed to be "just the thing," and as for patent adjustable handle-bars, toe-clips, bells, and brakes, there is a large variety. The chainless wheel will get a fair test this season, because of the reduction in price, and thousands of them will be seen on the roads.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

The Prince of Wales, on the advice of his physician, has taken to golf.

Ambassador Joseph H. Choate was one of the pall-bearers at Baron Herschell's funeral in London.

Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, with his wife, has started on a trip to visit Japan, China and Manila.

There are three Bonapartes left—Prince Roland, a widower, with one daughter, and the Prince Victor and Louis.

For years Thomas Edison slept only one hour out of the twenty-four. Now he needs about five hours for the same period.

Queen Victoria owns two of the oldest watches in the world. Both have silver dials and are as large as half crowns.

Sir Herbert Kitchener is an Egyptologist of the keenest kind, and is intimately acquainted with the art of unrolling a mummy.

Ex-Governor Francis, of Missouri, who is one of the richest men in that State and was a member of the second Cleveland cabinet, began life as a newsboy.

Daniel Decatur Emmett, the author of "Dixie," has just celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday. He courts solitude and describes himself as a hermit.

M. L. Hayward, the newly elected United States Senator from Nebraska, has had little experience in office holding, one year on the district bench being his only service.

The new Premier of Spain, Senor Silvela, the leader of the Conservative party, is a very well-knewn man in political and and diplomatic circles in Europe. He is just upon sixty years of age.

Li Wing Yow, the Chinese Consul-General at Havana, Cuba, who has just been transferred to the similar post at Manila, Philippine Islands, has had more experience in the consular service than any of his countrymen.

A friend says that Chief Justice Fuller of the Supreme Court is just as economical in his personal expenditures to-day as he was when a struggling lawyer long ago. Books are his only passion, his two special pets are a green Mexican parrot and a Scotch collie.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The stars cannot be counted. The telescope brings into view not only thousands, but millions of these bodies.

The French scientist, Leduc, claims to have established the fact that sound travels at the rate of exactly 1,088.58 feet per second.

Since the beginning of the century no fewer than fifty-two volcanic islands have risen out of the sea. Nineteen of that number have since disappeared, and ten are now inhabited.

A German patent has been granted for the treatment of articles of plaster of Paris with an aqueous solution of ammonium borate, hardening the article and rendering it insoluble in water.

Professor Lewis Swift, observer on Mount Lowe observatory, Echo mountain, Cal., has discovered a new bright comet in Eridanus, right ascensions 3 hours 45 minutes, declination south 29 degrees.

By varying the light exposure of plants M. Maige, at Fontainebleau, has succeeded in transforming the flowering branches into sterile creeping or climbing ones, and creeping or climbing branches into flowering ones.

A man with a penchant for computation has calculated that when we are at rest we consume 500 cubic inches of air a minute. If we walk at the rate of one mile an hour we use 800; two miles, 1000; three miles, 1600; four miles, 2300. If we start out and run six miles an hour we consume 3000 cubic inches of air during every minute of the time.

Forest of Stone.

Old forests are apt to get into the most impossible places and to turn into the most preposterous shapes. All our coal fields are ancient forests far underground, then crushed and cooked into a hard mineral substance. There are forests of plants which once grew as mighty trees, for outside of fairyland who would ever imagine a majestic woodland of club moss, and reeds, and the little sand weed called the horsetail?

In Greenland, right under the ice fields a buried forest has been found in which the plants were all palms and tropical creepers, proving that once the Arctic regions were as hot as the Indies.

In the Wash, between the counties of Lincoln and Norfolk, there is an old forest under the sea, with stumps of fallen oaks and elms still visible in places when the tide is low. This was all dry land in the days of the ancient Britons.

Out in the deserts of Arizona there is a dead forest on the surface of burning rock and driving sand, where no plant save the cactus can now find any water. When the place was first discovered a negro cook thought that it would be excellent for camping. So he took an axe and delivered a mighty blow upon the fallen trunk of a big red pine.

His axe head was ruined, the haft smashed, and his fingers so badly hurt that he sat down and howled. For that tree was changed to massive rock, which looked as fresh as though felled yesterday. The whole prostrate forest of big timber had been changed into valuable and beautiful onyx, jasper and agate.—Chicago Tribune.

Coffee in the Army.

Coffee is one of the comforts of soldier life, but it is rarely served at its best. If the coffee is served to the mess in the berry, the quality of it is likely to be much better than when transported in a ground state, for the reason that in transit it loses a great deal of the aroma and fine flavor. The best makeshift for a camp coffee-pot is a cheesecloth bag, holding about a quart. This can be dropped into the coffee-pot and the ground coffee put in. Over this pour the required amount of boiling water, one coffee cupful of water to a heapful tablespoon of ground coffee. The old rule, four tablespoons for four persons and one for the pot is a good one to follow. The coffee can be drawn off into a dish and poured back through the bag several times, which adds greatly to the strength and flavor. Almost all of the best cooks are using a moderate amount of chicory in their coffee, preferring it to the entire berry. It gives richness and body to the decoction, and is considered altogether wholesome by hygienists. In addition to this, it is inexpensive, costing about eight cents per pound, against 25 to 35 cents a pound for ordinary coffee.—New York Ledger.

Relief for the Indian Widow.

Action is being taken by certain enlightened natives to ameliorate the shocking condition of the average Hindoo widow. To begin with, the Indian widow is shaved bald, and can only hide her baldness with her cloth; she is deprived of all jewelry, wears coarser clothes than the rest of womankind, must fast on certain days, and every day has fewer meals than are taken as a rule by the rest of the family. The scheme of relief afoot is that no widow shall be shaved until she is twenty-one, the age at which it may be supposed that she will be able to show a will of her own in case she objects.

The Mapleton Item

L. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MOUNT UNION.

John Bare, Sr., is lying very ill at his home on Division street.

Mrs. B. F. Ewing, of McVeytown, visited friends in town over Sunday.

A daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Hiney, on Water street, on Friday morning last.

Harry Bell, son of W. T. Bell, Esq., who is attending school at Lancaster, is at home on the Easter vacation.

About an inch of snow fell in this place on Saturday, giving things the appearance of winter for a little time.

Miss Katherine Appleby, one of the corps of teachers of the Tyrone public schools, spent Sunday with her parents in this place.

Amon Brown and Samuel Mosser, employees of the Wm. DeFrehn & Sons Chair Co. at Johnstown, are home on a short vacation.

Frank Both removed from the DeFrehn property on Water street to the house lately vacated by G. W. Spangler on Market street.

A number of laborers from this place, working on the improvements being made by the P. R. R. east of Huntingdon, were indefinitely suspended last week.

On Sunday night attempts were made to burglarize the residences of R. J. Faust and B. F. Douglas, on Pennsylvania avenue, but the thieves were detected and scared off before any booty was secured.

T. M. Sechler, who has been the efficient clerk in the E. B. T. R. R. office at the lower end of town for the past ten years or more, left on Sunday last for Paoli where he has accepted a position with the P. R. R. in the freight office.

The postoffice and Fred Wattle's residence were broken into by thieves on Tuesday night aud before anything was taken they were scared off. The parties who are engaged in this busines are known and do not live a hundred miles out of town. The reason given for not arresting the culprits is that it wonld be better to have a funeral or two than to put the county to any expense. This is the second time Mr. Wattle's house has been broken into inside of six months.

If you have a cough, throat irritation, weak lungs, pain in the chest, difficult breathing, croup or hoarseness, let us suggest One Minute Cough Cure. Always reliable and safe. A. B. Gillam, J. O. Heaton.

SMITH VALLEY.

An informal local institute was given at Sherman school house Friday evening the 17th, the time being set for a spelling. While having some interesting spelling by the pupils of the school, and also by some visiting pupils, quite a number of teachers from Shirley, Cass and Union townships had collected. Since teachers never like to display their deficiency in orthography, especially in the presence of their pupils, one of them suggested having a local institute after intermission, to which the remaining number of teachers gave their assent. On account of having a limited time only two subjects were taken up to discuss, "What Makes a Successful School" and "Orthography." Valuable suggestions on these subjects were given by T. W. Smith, M. B. Wright, B. M. Snyder and H. L. Baty. One of the patrons, D. L. Smith, gave his sentiments on education. Not one of the well filled house went away feeling disappointed.

The pupils of Sherman school will give an entertainment on Monday evening, April 3rd. All are welcome. Should you go away disappointed remember, "Brains like money doesn't grow on trees."

Volcanic Eruptions

Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, cures them, also Old Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds Chapped Hands, Chilblains. Best Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by B. O'Connor & Sons'.

LATTA GROVE.

Latta Grove school closed last Monday.

Oliver M. Stever is building a wash house and milk house,

George D. Lynn has cut 3500 shingles with his mill this spring.

Timber is being sawed for a new barn on the W. W. Crotsley farm.

Frank Stever has concluded to start for Colorado in a few weeks.

Ira Querry, who has been employed at Scalp Level for some time, has returned home.

Elmer Smith's barn on the Reynolds' farm is being framed and will be ready for raising in a few weeks.

Bruce Smith, employed as a brakeman on the Pittsburg division, who had been home on account of grip, has returned to his duties.

A flag was recently presented to the Washington school in this township by J. G. Dell, O. M. Wright and W. A. Morgan, of Huntingdon.

A Word to Farmers.

Farmers and others desiring to purchase fruit or ornamental trees are urged to correspond with me before purchasing. The stock I have sold in this county in the past years has proven true to name and the trees were healthy. This ought to be convincing evidence that it is better to buy from reliable home agents than from strangers. I intend canvassing the county thoroughly this season and want your patronage.

L. C. CORBIN,
9-28-98. tf Huntingdon, Pa

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25cts. per box. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

DR. CADY'S CONDITION POWDERS, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier aud vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

For frost bites, burns, indolent sores, eczema, skin diseases and especially Piles. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve stands first and best. Look out for dishonest people who try to imitate and counterfeit it. It's their endorsement of a good article. Worthless goods are not imitated. Get DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A. B. Gillam, J. O. Heaton.

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE for "The Story of the Philippines" by Murat Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the roar of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents. Brimful of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large Book. Low prices. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trashy unofficial war books. Outfit free. Address, F. T. Barber, Sec'y., Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

Before the discovery of One Minute Cough Cure, ministers were greatly disturbed by coughing congregations. No excuse for it now. A. B. Gillam, J. O. Heaton.

Suits and Trousers. . .

I have taken the agency for MARKS ARNHEIM, tailor, of New York. My samples are not in book form, but in large ends of cloth. That gives you a better idea of what the goods look like.

Our Spring and Summer Samples are Now In.

800 patterns to select from. Fit guaranteed. We use nothing but the best linings. Our cloth is all wool and well shrunk.

I have added a nobby line of

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

all new spring stock, all the latest things in hats, shirts, ties, etc.

If you cannot call at my store, drop me a postal and I will call at your house with a full line of samples.

Remember our samples are not in book form.

Joe S. Miller, In the Diamond. Huntingdon.

UNION NATIONAL BANK

OF HUNTINGDON.

No. 113 Fourth St.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, President.

H. B. BRUMBAUGH, Vice President.

R. J. MATTERN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Hazlett, E. M. Greene, R. J. Mattern, K. A. Lovell and H. B. Brumbaugh.

Regular Discount Day—WEDNESDAY.

Deposits received subject to check. Collections made in all parts of the world, and a regular banking business transacted. Accounts with corporations, firms, individuals, and the business public generally, opened on most favorable terms. 813z.

MERCANTILE APPRAISER'S LIST.

The Venders of Foreign and Domestic Merchandise, &c., in Huntingdon county, will take notice that they are appraised and classed by the undersigned appraiser of Mercantile and other license tax for the year 1899, as follows, to wit:

	Class.	Amt.
ALEXANDRIA BORO.		
Hatfield & Co	14	7 00
Kean & Spyker	13	10 00
Piper, P H	14	7 00
Walker, E P	14	7 00
BARREE TWP.		
Crownover, H S	14	7 00
Crownover, Robert	14	7 00
Gearheart, Levi	14	7 00
BRADY TWP.		
Etnier & Carothers	13	10 00
Foust, B R & Co	13	10 00
BROAD TOP CITY.		
Cutshall, Silas	14	7 00
Edwards, J R	14	7 00
Houck, D W	14	7 00
CARBON TWP.		
Cutshall Bros	11	15 00
Cypher, John	14	7 00
Reed, E P	14	7 00
COALMONT BORO.		
Hess, Jacob	14	7 00
Hickes, A H & A G	14	7 00
CASSVILLE BORO.		
Houck, J L	14	7 00
Heaton, J O	14	7 00
DUDLEY BORO.		
Sweet, W H	11	15 00
DUBLIN TWP.		
Harper & Peterson	14	7 00
Royer & Taylor	13	10 00
Appleby, Geo S	14	7 00
Snyder, John H	14	7 00
FRANKLIN TWP.		
McDaniels, W W	14	7 00
HUNTINGDON BORO.—1ST WARD.		
Denny, A	14	7 00
Snyder, John W	14	7 00
Simpson, John G	12	12 50
Wiley & Co	14	7 00
HUNTINGDON BORO.—2ND WARD.		
Africa Bros	12	12 50
Black & Co	14	7 00
Black, T W	14	7 00
Bloom, L	14	7 00
Brown, P & Son	14	7 00
Blair, J C Co	14	7 00
Chaney, S B & Co	12	12 50
Corbin, M F	14	7 00
Carmon, J R	10	20 00
Crownover, H	14	7 00
Drake Cycle & Electric Co	14	7 00
Dick, J K	14	7 00
Eby & Spooneybarger	14	7 00
Fink, B F	14	7 00
Grimison, Wm & Son	12	12 50
Hazlett, W W	11	15 00
Hazlett, J C	14	7 00
Isenberg, B F Milling Co	14	7 00
Isenberg, J G & Son	14	7 00
Leister, John & Son	14	7 00
Leister, H L	14	7 00
Miller Bros	14	7 00
Mayer, Hugo, Agent	12	12 50
Fifth Street Shoe Palace	13	10 00
Mosser, Geo	14	7 00
McElvaine, A P	14	7 00
Miller, R G	14	7 00
Miller, W G	14	7 00
Port, J B	14	7 00
Reed, John & Son	14	7 00
Reynolds, John	14	7 00
Rhom, A D	14	7 00
Reed, William & Son	7	40 00
Starr, John M	13	10 00
Sanderson, G W	14	7 00
Stewart, O L	12	12 50
Stewart & Sons	14	7 00
Summers, M L	13	10 00
Smith, S S	14	7 00
Snyder, F L	14	7 00
Steel, H E	14	7 00
Union News Co	14	7 00
Williams, G S	14	7 00
Westbrook, J H & Sons	14	7 00
White. John, Jr	14	7 00
Zerby, L W	14	7 00
HUNTINGDON BORO.—3RD WARD.		
Acme Grocery Co	13	10 00
Bayer & Beaver	7	40 00
Brumbaugh, O M	14	7 00
Foust, Jane	14	7 00
Gerenst, M J	14	7 00
Hawn, Samuel	14	7 00
Johnston, J H	14	7 00
Kuntz, John B	14	7 00
Kuhn, Adam, Agent	13	10 00
McCarthy, C R & W B	11	15 00
Miller, C H Hardware Co	13	10 00
Mullin, A S	12	12 50
Opera House Drug Store	14	7 00
Quinter, David	14	7 00
States, J C & Sons	14	7 00
Walls, E M	14	7 00
HUNTINGDON BORO.—4TH WARD.		
Davis, Jonathan	14	7 00
Hall, Harry	14	7 00
Henderson, J D	14	7 00
Milliken, W R	14	7 00
Nopsker, J S	14	7 00
Walton, T B	14	7 00
Wright, J O	14	7 00
HOPEWELL TWP.		
Dorman, John	14	7 00
Hess, John H	14	7 00
JACKSON TWP.		
Harper, W H	14	7 00
Jacobs, J M	14	7 00
Little, L O	13	10 00
Lee, J H	14	7 00
Logan & Co	11	15 00
LINCOLN TWP.		
Hess, John H	14	7 00
Shultz & Co	14	7 00
MARKLESBURG BORO.		
Norris, J E	14	7 00
The Brumbaugh Co Ltd	14	7 00
MAPLETON BORO.		
Clark, C H	14	7 00
Gillam, A B	13	10 00
Gillam, J G	13	10 00
O'Connor, B & Sons	13	10 00
Spangler, W H	14	7 00
MOUNT UNION BORO.		
Appleby, T A	13	10 00
Adams, T H	12	12 50
Davis Bros	14	7 00
Ewing, W G	12	12 50
Faust & Longacre	13	10 00
Hellem, Samuel	14	7 00
Maxwell, H W	13	10 00
Rummell, David	14	7 00
Rhodes, E M	14	7 00
Smelker, H S	13	10 00
Welch, A S	12	12 50
Wharton, B C	14	7 00
MILLER TWP.		
Blair, James	14	7 00
MORRIS TWP.		
Waite, T C	13	10 00
ONEIDA TWP.		
Foster Bros	14	7 00
ORBISONIA BORO.		
Brodbeck, Jacob	13	10 00
Bartle, John	14	7 00
Cummins, F F	14	7 00
Enyeart, D R P	13	10 00
Gilliland, Samuel	14	7 00
Heck, E O	13	10 00
Houck & Chilcoat	14	7 00
Shapiro Bros	12	12 50
PENN TWP.		
Davis, H H	14	7 00
Grove, G C	14	7 00
Hess, Frank	14	7 00
Keith, Jeremiah	14	7 00
Weaver Bros	14	7 00
PETERSBURG BORO.		
Bruner, O	14	7 00
Cresswell, J C	13	10 00
Myton, W O	13	10 00
Petersburg Co-operative Store	12	12 50
Swope, E M	14	7 00
Stryker, S L	12	12 50
Stewart, F L	14	7 00
ROCKHILL BORO.		
Chilcoat, B F & Co	14	7 00
SPRUCE CREEK TWP.		
Graffius, C	14	7 00
Haslett, M S, Agt	14	7 00
Law, J H	14	7 00
Thompson, S C	13	10 00
SHIRLEYSBURG BORO.		
Brewster, W H	14	7 00
Miller, G W	14	7 00
Myers, Roy	14	7 00
Myers, L J	13	10 00
SHADE GAP BORO.		
Montgomery, S C	13	10 00
Swan Bros	14	7 00
SALTILLO BORO.		
Crum, C B	13	10 00
Kimmell S W & Son	14	7 00
McClain, D E	14	7 00
Shope, D F	14	7 00
Weaver, H T	14	7 00
SPRINGFIELD TWP.		
Brewster, J C	14	7 00
Locke, D	14	7 00
Locke, Harrison	14	7 00
SMITHFIELD TWP.		
Etnier, A	14	7 00
THREE SPRINGS BORO.		
Cutshall Bros	13	10 00
Cromwell & Son	14	7 00
Park, Clay	14	7 00
Stevens Bros	14	7 00
Weight, H C	14	7 00
TOD TWP.		
Baker, L B	14	7 00
TELL TWP.		
Blair, J M & Co	13	10 00
Book, H L	14	7 00
Goshorn, T B	14	7 00
Kling, W B	14	7 00
Little, A S	14	7 00
WALKER TWP.		
Lloyd, J W	14	7 00
Laughlin, J M	14	7 00
WARRIORSMARK TWP.		
Chromster, M	14	7 00
Lever, G B	14	7 00
Mattern, J H	13	10 00
WEST TWP.		
Crozle, S E	14	7 00
Dittsworth & Son	14	7 00
Eberley, John & Son	14	7 00
Henry, J Thompson	14	7 00
EATING HOUSES.		
HUNTINGD'N BORO.		
Brenneman, O C	8	5 00
Bunn, William	8	5 00
Corbin, H U G	8	5 00
Fisher, G W	8	5 00
Wilson, W R	8	5 00
Westbrook, F A	8	5 00
POOL AND BILLIARD.		
HUNTINGD'N BORO.		
McCormick, J N (3 tables)		50 00

TAKE NOTICE—All who are concerned in this appraisement, that an appeal will be held at the Commissioners' office, in Huntingdon, on Monday, the 17th day of April, A. D., 1899, when and where you may appeal from said rating if you think proper.

G. B. LEVER,
Mercantile Appraiser.

Huntingdon, Pa., March 17, 1899.

AUDITORS' REPORT of the financial condition of the Borough of Mapleton for the year ending March 6, 1899.

Account of John A Toomey, collector of Borough Duplicate.

DR.		
To amount of Duplicate	$379 91	
To 5 per cent. on $102.32	5 12	
CR.		
By exonerations		$ 4 11
" 5 per cent. off $213.25 for prompt payment		10 66
" 3 per cent. for collecting $213.25		6 40
" 5 per cent. for collecting $162.55		8 13
" Treasurer's receipts		355 73
	$385 03	$385 03

Account of A. W. Swope, treasurer.

DR.		
To amount of 1897-98	27 54	
" " from collector John A. Toomey	355 73	
" amount from R. C. Fields for tiling	2 41	
" amount from Auditor General	3 36	
CR.		
By vouchers		371 04
" 2 per cent. as treasurer of $371.04		7 42
Balance Dr		10 58
	$389 04	$389 04
Balance in Treasury	$10 58	

STATEMENT.

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding order	$45 00

ASSETS.

Cash in Treasury	$10 58
Liabilities in excess of assets	34 42

We the undersigned auditors of the Borough of Mapleton, being duly sworn, certify that we have examined the accounts of the collector and treasurer of the Borough and the above is a true and correct copy thereof to the best of our knowledge and belief.

Witness our hands and seals this 17th day of March, A. D., 1899.

J. A. BRUMBAUGH,
L. L. PARKER,
J. L. HETRICK,
Auditors.

NOTICE.—

The account of W. M. Henderson, assignee of James Rhea, of Tell township, having been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county on the 6th day of January, 1899, will be allowed by said Court on the 1st day of May, 1899, unless cause be shown why said account should not be allowed.

Prothonotary's Office, Huntingdon, Pa. Mar. 27, '99. } SAM'L A. STEEL, Prothonotary.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

—AT—

PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned, executor of the estate of the late W. H. Rex, deceased, offers at private sale the real estate of the late deceased. This property is all in the Borough of Mapleton, is free from incumbrance of any kind, is well located, and those desiring comfortable homes could make no better investment. It is more economical to buy a home than to pay rent.

No. 1. A lot of ground at junction of Chestnut and Main streets on which formerly stood the mansion house and store room of the late deceased. Well of good water, stone sufficient in walls for building several foundations, outbuildings, orchard and small fruits.

No. 2. House and lot on Main street known as the Brumbaugh property, adjoining No. 1. Lot in good state of cultivation.

No. 3. House and lot on Main street, known as the Kyler property, adjoining No. 2. Large kitchen.

No. 5 House and lot on Grant street. New house, excellent lot extending through to alley. A very desirable home.

No. 6. House and lot on Spring street. Lot extends through to Gayton street.

No. 7. Double House and lot. Lot faces on Grant, Church and Spring streets.

All these properties have good drainage, are convenient to church and schools, and excepting No. 1, are occupied by tenants, and all are among the most desirable properties in Mapleton.

TERMS:—25 per cent. cash and the balance in three equal annual payments.

For further particulars call on or address,

JERE B. REX, Executor.
Aug. 10 tf. Huntingdon Pa.

DRY . . GOODS.

The largest and most complete line of

Fall and Winter

dry goods received since I have been in business. Prices right. Come and see them.

J. O. HEATON,

Cassville, Penn'a.

Kitchen Comfort!

was the expression heard from the ladies when they saw the small amount of fire that baked the sixteen loaves of bread every thirteen minutes in the

Dockash Range....

Five hundred loaves of bread and four thousand cakes were baked in thirty hours at the marvelous cost of

14 Cents for Coal.

The secret of this quick baking at so small a cost lies in the hypocaust oven ventilation. Call and have it explained.

You'll buy things cheap at

REYNOLDS'

(Next door First National Bank.)

Huntingdon, Pa.

The Appearance Of A Robin

is no indication that Spring is here but according to the almanac Spring was due March 21st.

We have received a large quantity of goods for Spring trade but you know we always have a choice stock. Our supply of

Dress Goods

is attractive and we will take pleasure in showing you these goods. We have the nicest stock of Notions, etc., in town.

Pure groceries, clean and fresh, the best of syrups meats, fish, canned goods, etc

There is not a more complete stock of

General Merchandise

than we carry.

Produce taken in exchange for goods.

Your trade solicited.

A. B. Gillam.

THE MAN WHO FOUGHT WITH THE TENTH.

[An Incident at Santiago.]

In the quick-coming dusk of the tropical night,
What was it that barred the way?
The colonel, walking the lines of the Tenth,
Stooped down where a soldier lay.

Dead he lay, but he guarded still
A paper in his right hand,
And the colonel said: "This soldier fought
Today under my command.

"This is the man whose voice I heard
In the thick of the battle today:
'I've lost my regiment, sir—the Ninth,
I'll fight with the Tenth, if I may!'

"Men were falling to right and left,
The bullets around us flew:
I looked at him sharply; he simply said,
'My duty I'd like to do.'

"'Be it so,' I answered, 'serve with the Tenth'—
And he disappeared from sight.
They say he fought with a gallant will;
I saw him no more till tonight.

"One hour ago before me he stood,
His voice was steady and low;
'I'll find my regiment, now,' he said,
'If you'll give me leave to go.

"'But lest my captain should think I shirked,
Will you write him a line to say
I fought with the Tenth, under your command,
And have done my duty today?'

"Quickly I wrote (this paper would show
He had done his soldierly part);
But little I thought to find him here,
With a stray shot in his heart!

"He served with us, with our dead let him rest,
And give him a comrade's place."
The man who had fought with the Tenth seemed to smile,
As he lay with his upturned face.

They slipped the paper he never would need
Into his hand again,
And the colonel passed slowly along the lines
To cheer his drooping men.
—Edith M. Thomas, in New York Sun.

A STORY BY THE JUDGE.

While several of the old court benchers were in the county courthouse in New York city, the other day, discussing a famous poisoning case, th one called judge inquired: "Should a lawyer defend a man charged with murder when he knows the man to be guilty?" This question led to an animated discussion, which, after some two hours, was brought to an end by the judge suddenly exclaiming: "Do you see that man?"

The benchers turned their faces in the direction indicated by the speaker just in time to see a tall, lank man in shabby attire leave the building.

Before a word was spoken by any of the curious benchers the judge said, as though musing to himself, though in a tone loud enough for the others to hear:

"Strange that I should see that man just at this moment and when we were discussing a question that he could have answered. His life, like mine, has been a failure, but thank God! my regrets, though many, can never be as bitter as his are. He ruined his career as a lawyer by defending a man who had confessed that he was guilty of murder."

"Tell us the story," exclaimed the one known as the proctor.

"He was ruined," began the judge, "by his ambition."

"Ambition," suggested the solicitor, with a genial smile on his kindly, clean-shaven face, "is responsible for much good and much evil. It is ambition that has made wrecks, legal driftwood, of many of us. We have dreamed of great deeds in our profession, we have builded fairy castles in the air, while others have by hard work succeeded. I for one——"

"The story! the story!" exclaimed several of the benchers.

The judge, thus urged, told his story:

"Some 40 years ago it was that I entered the small courthouse in a small town in the western section of New York. Court was in session, and the hush that had fallen upon the crowd in the room was oppressive. Nothing was heard at that time but the ticking of the clock and the breathing of the spectators. The presiding judge was looking up some legal question in the law books before him. The rapt attention of the jurors and the eagerness of the counsel caused me to realize that a trial of more than ordinary interest and importance was in progress. I asked a bystander what the cause on trial was. He gazed at me in surprise for a moment and then exclaimed: "You must be a stranger in these parts?"

"'I am,' I replied. 'I have just come here from New York city to file a complaint in an action of ejectment.'

"'This,' replied my informant, 'is a murder trial, and there,' he pointed in the direction I was to look, 'is the man who will certainly hang.'

"I looked at the prisoner at the bar. He was a good looking young fellow of about 25 years of age. There was something in the expression of his pale face that convinced me of his guilt.

"While the trial judge turned over page after page of the law books I learned the details of the crime.

"I learned that in his house on the outskirts of the town, one morning two months before the day of the trial, John Peterkin, a wealthy old man who had been, it was said, in the habit of keeping large sums of money in his house, was found murdered, shot in the back. The murdered man had been seated when he was shot, for his chair was overturned just as he had fallen from it. Peterkin, who was about 67 years old, lived alone with his niece, a pretty girl about 18 years old. She it was who discovered the murder. When she had sufficiently recovered from her alarm, the niece, Mary Peterkin, aroused the neighbors.

"At first it was thought that the motive of the crime had been robbery, but when the police discovered that the safe, the door of which was unlocked and halfway open, contained $1750 and that the old man's watch had not been taken, that theory had to be abandoned. For several days the case was a mystery. Then it came to the knowledge of the chief of police that Hasdall Renidder, the only son of a widow, whose father had been postmaster of the little town, had been seen around the house and had spoken unkindly of old Peterkin. Renidder was arrested.

"When I had learned this much," said the judge, "the trial judge, whom we will call Blank, looked up from the legal books and said: 'I will admit the testimony objected to.'

"While Judge Blank was reviewing the law questions I looked at Mary Peterkin. She was seated in the rear of the courtroom and was an exceedingly pretty young woman, the pallor of her refined face illuminated by large blue eyes. She was in deep mourning, which but enhanced her beauty.

"'Proceed,' exclaimed Judge Blank.

"The witness on the stand—a police officer—then testified that he had found a small revolver with an ivory handle in some bushes just outside of the window of the room where the crime had been committed.

"'Were there any marks on that revolver?' asked Horace Dash, counsel for the prisoner—the man I just pointed out to you.

"'Yes,' replied the witness.

"'What were the marks?'

"'The initials M. P.,' replied the witness.

"'Did you ascertain who owned that pistol?' asked Lawyer Dash.

"'Yes—Mary Peterkin.'

"An exclamation of surprise went around that little courtroom. Mary Peterkin started up in bewilderment and then fell back into her chair.

"'Silence in the courtroom!' exclaimed Judge Blank.

"With a face paler than that of either the prisoner or the niece of the murdered man, Lawyer Horace Dash, counsel for the prisoner, said to the witness, 'Step down.'

"The next witness called was a woman who had formerly been employed by old Peterkin as a housekeeper. She was exceedingly nervous, and her voice trembled when she swore to tell the truth. There was a malignant expression on the face of the counsel for the prisoner when he asked the witness:

"'Do you know Mary Peterkin?'

"'I do,' was the reply.

"'She is the niece of the murdered man?'

"'She is,' replied the woman in a whisper.

"'You once lived with the dead man and his niece?'

"'I did.'

"'Did uncle and niece ever quarrel?'

"'Must I answer that?' asked the old woman, turning to Judge Blank.

"'You must,' sternly replied the judge.

"'Yes. They quarrelled,' faltered the witness.

"'What about?' asked the counsel for the prisoner.

"'She—Mary—wanted to marry a man her uncle did not approve of.'

"All eyes were turned toward Mary Peterkin, who, with an expression of horror on her face, sat crouched up in her chair. Everyone in that courtroom seemed to realize that the testimony already adduced against the prisoner at the bar was as nothing compared with that just brought out against the girl. The prisoner at the bar was pale and trembling and, I thought, an object of abject misery. Then the thought flashed across my mind that he might be innocent. It was evident that Lawyer Dash was struggling with himself when he asked the next question.

"'Did you ever hear Miss Peterkin threaten her uncle?'

"'I heard her say once that she wished he was dead,' replied the witness.

"With a moan of anguish Mary Peterkin fainted. The prisoner started forward and, despite the efforts of the bailiffs to restrain him, exclaimed:

"'This is a shame. I am guilty, and that man'—pointing his finger at Lawyer Horace Dash—'knows that I am.'

"'What does this mean?' asked Judge Blank, addressing the prisoner's counsel, who was leaning on the table and seemed about to faint.

"'I don't know, your honor,' replied the lawyer, who was seen to press his hand to his heart.

"'Let the trial proceed,' said Judge Blank, 'and don't let that woman,' indicating Mary Peterkin, 'leave this room.'

"'Stop!' exclaimed the prisoner. 'I withdraw my plea of not guilty. I am guilty.'

"For a moment silence, oppressive silence, reigned supreme. Finally the judge said: 'Do you appreciate your position? That I can pass sentence of death on you?'

"'I do,' replied the prisoner, with a defiant look at his counsel, 'but I would like to say a few words.'

"'Proceed, sir,' said Judge Blank.

"'I committed the crime, your honor, but not from desire for gain. It was done in a moment of anger, just anger, and for the sake of my dear old mother. Years ago my mother, so that she might pay some debts I contracted while in college, mortgaged her farm—the home where she was born, the home that she went to as a happy wife, the home where I was born—to old Peterkin. Each year since then she paid to him usurious interest. Finally there came a day when he would not renew the mortgage. That was the day I killed him. I pleaded with him, but in vain. He insisted he would foreclose the mortgage. He called my mother a vile name. I saw the revolver on his desk, picked it up and aimed at him. He wheeled around in his chair toward his desk, and the bullet entered his back.'

"While he was telling this story the prisoner several times pressed his hand to his left side and moaned as if in pain.

"'Have you anything else to say?' asked Judge Blank.

"'Yes. I want to say,' explained the prisoner in gasping tones, 'that after I had retained that lawyer'—pointing to Horace Dash—'I told him I was guilty; that I wanted to plead guilty. He forbade my doing so—said it was a splendid case. He would acquit me and cover himself with glory. He said he would ask no fee. I urged that I was guilty, but he said he could clear me. I consented to the plea of not guilty.'

"Again the prisoner placed his hand to his heart and with an effort said: 'I could not save my life at the expense of an innocent person, and that person a woman. I am guilty.'

"He sank back into a chair, and Judge Blank turned to Horace Dash, the prisoner's counsel, and asked:

"'What have you to say for yourself?'

"'I did my duty—my plain duty,' said the lawyer. 'As I understand it, it is a lawyer's duty to defend his client and to acquit him as best he can——'

"'Not at the expense of an innocent person,' remarked Judge Blank.

"'I maintain it is,' replied the lawyer. 'Although a prisoner may confess guilt he may be innocent. He might be insane when he confessed. He might be actuated by a desire to save, at the expense of his life, a guilty person. He might——'

"'I am guilty!' shouted the prisoner. 'I did it. I did it. I——'

"He fell backward on the counsel's table, gasped and, after a few convulsive movements, attempted to rise, fell back, twisted half around, and his soul passed to a higher tribunal. Judge Blank, after ascertaining that the prisoner at the bar was dead, said: 'I accept his plea of guilty.'"

The teller of this story then added: "The man who so strangely passed before me today was the prisoner's lawyer. He never prospered at the bar. His career was ruined with the case which he hoped would earn him fame."—L. P. C., in New York Evening Sun.

Archery in a City's Streets.

The military students of Tung-Chou (China) are a conspicuous nuisance. They have a way of using one of the main streets in the city as a convenient spot for practising archery, and we have been repeatedly obliged to edge up to the extreme edge of the footpath to avoid possible eccentric flights of arrows. Characteristically, it never occurs to them to suspend operations for others' safety or convenience, and minor accidents must not be uncommon. A lad was brought to the hospital the other day who had been struck by an arrow just below the eye as he was edging along the highway. He was not badly hurt, and probably regarded his injury as incidental to the ordinary risks of travel on city streets.—North China Herald.

Fought on the Enemy's Side.

An English lady, walking with her little girl, saw a lame old beggar bearing on his hat the legend, "I fought at Waterloo."

"Give him some money, for he helped to save your country," said the lady. As the child dropped some silver into his hand, the ex-soldier bowed and exclaimed, "Merci, mademoiselle."—London Tit Bits.

Raising Sunken Steel.

It is proposed to use electromagnets for recovering a large load of steel rails which was sunk in the Ohio river. A crane boat will be equipped with waterproof magnets capable of lifting 4000 pounds each.—Electrical World.

HOW SAILORS ARE MADE.

THE TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NAVAL APPRENTICES AT NEWPORT.

Many Are the Ways and Means Employed for Making Able Seamen of American Lads—Nearly All Naval Gun Captains Are Former Apprentices.

In the last St. Nicholas there is a striking article on "Apprentices of the United States Navy," by Joseph C. Groff. Many are the ways and means employed for the proper training of our seamen, and it is only after many years of hard work that good results can be expected. The government, fully realizing this necessity, about the time that the modern vessels came into use organized the apprentice training system for American boys who might wish to become modern men-of-war's men.

Headquarters for the apprentices have always been at Newport, Rhode Island, and there the boys are sent from different parts of the country to receive their first lessons fitting them to be able seamen. There one of the largest old-time sailing vessels of the navy is fitted up as a receiving ship for them, and aboard of it they are all quartered. The old Constellation, sister ship to the Constitution (Old Ironsides), is now in use for that purpose.

Boys who are enlisted on receiving ships at the several naval stations are sent on to Newport to begin their work at once. There are usually at the station about three hundred undergoing instruction at the same time. Any American youth between the ages of fourteen and seventeen, who has the consent of parents or guardian, who can read and write the English language, and who is possessed of a sound physique, will find no difficulty in being enrolled in the navy as an apprentice. . . . When a boy first enters the navy he receives as pay nine dollars a month besides his rations, and he is also provided free with a complete outfit of bedding and clothing.

As soon as the apprentices are received into the service they are arranged into classes, being known as apprentices of the first, second or third class, according to the length of time they have served.

It has been the custom of the government recently to detail apprentices of the highest of the two classes (first and second), to the several modern cruisers and battleships that are in active service to do duty among the older and full-fledged seamen. At first their presence on board such ships was protested against by both officers and men, as it was thought by the latter that the apprentices were too young and too light to do the work of season.

It was very soon found, however, that what the apprentice lacked in weight and strength he made up for by his agility aloft and by his quickness to pick up and to master the important details of gunnery, signalling and electricity, and by this time he has become an indispensable part of the crew of every large ship in the service.

There are usually not more than forty apprentices allowed to any one ship, but in urgent cases, when the supply of regular seamen on board a ship is low, there are more apprentices sent to fill up such deficiency.

It may be interesting to know that in the great naval engagements at Manila and at Santiago nearly every American gun captain was an ex-apprentice.

The government, knowing that it is difficult to make good gunners out of raw material, recently hit upon the plan of laying open to the most deserving of the ex-apprentices what might be called a post-graduate course in gunnery, which fits them to have precedence over other seamen and to be assigned as gunners where skill and science are needed.

In pursuance of this plan, the navy department directs the captain of each ship at certain times to recommend a fixed number of apprentices on board his ship whom he regards as the most worthy of trust and prominence, and from these lists of names apprentices are selected and sent to Newport for advanced training.

Such apprentices are taught the details of guns, explosives, projectiles, electricity, signalling, and all the important duties of a modern sailor. They are given several months of practical work with all the modern armament used in the service, they being sent on short cruises aboard a battleship or a double-turreted monitor, on which are guns of every description, from a small machine gun to the large 12-inch gun mounted in a turret.

As soon as one detail of apprentices has been put through the required course, it is relieved and another is sent to take its place; so in this way there is always good timber from which to draw competent gunners and electricians.

Those Annoying Clocks.

First Cook (reading)—Wanted, to go to Connecticut, a first-class cook. Good wages.

Second Cook—Niver on yer loife. Sure, isn't that where they make alarum clocks?—Jewelers' Weekly.

AN ARMY SURGEON'S EXPLOIT.

Dr. Porter of Custer's Command Showed His True Heroism.

Dr. Porter, then an acting assistant surgeon in the United States army, was left with Reno when Custer divided his troops of the gallant Seventh cavalry. The detachment crossing the Little Big Horn took a strong position in a clump of woods, but such vast numbers of the savages loomed up in every direction that Reno decided to start for the river.

Dr. Porter was attending to a dying soldier, but he found that in an instant his orderly and supplies were gone. He was alone, with the command several hundred yards away. He still devoted himself to his patient, until the solder's death left him free to consider himself and his own safety

Leading his horse to the embankment beyond the woods, he was startled to find himself within close proximity to the Indians, who were in swift pursuit of Reno's command. So eager were they in the chase that they did not notice Porter, although passing within a few feet of him. Even had he been armed, he could not for a moment have held out against such odds, and the only hope remaining to him was to mount his splendid charger, which, mad with excitement, was rearing and plunging. He held to the rein with all his strength, making frantic efforts to gain his saddle. At last, with a desperate leap, he gained his horse's back.

Half-seated in the saddle, and clinging with all his might to save himself from falling, he sped along in a race of life and death. In an instant the savages espied him, and with a yell they sent after him a shower of bullets from rifle and revolver, which in some marvellous manner missed both horse and rider. On, on, he dashed, each moment bringing him nearer to safety. It was a long half-mile! The surgeon had no control of his frantic horse, and he was running a gauntlet where the chances of death were a thousand to one.

He at last reached the river in safety, and in a few moments had forded the stream, scaled the bank, and was on the bluff, where Reno was entrenching himself.

About them in every direction the bluffs and the plains were black with Sioux. The Indians poured in a terrific fire upon the harassed troopers. The surgeon's services were instantly in urgent demand. Brave, cool, and devoted, he showed the true heroism of the medical man in peril.

For 24 hours this terrible ordeal continued. One in every three had been hit; there were 50 dead and 50 wounded. The brave but well-nigh exhausted surgeon continued to administer to the wants of his patients, who were crying in agony for water.

Through the afternoon of the 25th of June, 1876, all through the dreadful night following, throughout the day of the 26th and that night as well, and until the forenoon of the 27th, Porter discharged his duties as few men have been called upon to do.—New Voice.

Census-Taking in China.

A certain young woman who was employed to help count the people of Chicago during the taking of the last census boasted afterward that, although she encountered a great many difficulties, taken all in all she had such a good time that she would like to be in the census business permanently. Since she got so much pleasure out of her experience she ought to be thankful that she does not live in Canton or Pekin or any other Chinese city. They don't have much trouble to take a census there. When the time for making a count of the families and their individual members comes around, the head of each house is compelled by law to write on a slip of paper the number of individuals living with him and the name of each person. The authorities lay particular stress upon correct spelling, and there is a severe penalty attached to any misrepresentation either as to the number of persons or their names. This obviates in the beginning the wrestling with unpronounceable names, which helps to make life interesting for the American census-taker, and reduces the enumeration of the population of a Chinese city to a very simple process, indeed.—Chicago Record

Ancient and Modern War Weapons.

A remarkable thing in connection with warfare is that the ratio of casualties is constantly decreasing, the only exception being the American civil war. The following gives the names and dates of some of the principal battles, together with the style of weapons used and the number of killed to every 1000 of the combatants: Cannæ (B. C. 216), swords and battle-axes, 500; Hastings (A. D. 1066), swords and battle-axes, 170; Bannockburn (A. D. 1314), swords and arrows, 300; Crecy (A. D. 1346), swords and arrows, 330; Italian troubles (A. D. 1859), muzzle-loading rifles, 90; American civil war, muzzle and breech-loading rifles, 70; Franco-Prussian (A. D, 1870-'71), breech-loading rifles, 50; British-South African (A. D. 1879), breech-loading rifles, 64; British-Egyptian (A. D. 1885), breech-loading rifles, 1.—London Daily Mail.

Three new novels, on an average, are issued daily by London publishers.

A Man A Woman And An Easter Bonnet

THEY sat together on a big boulder, in a daisy field, and the summer sea stretched blue and sparkling in front of them.

They were a man and a woman, and they were making love to each other, or they would not be worth talking about. The love-making was of the unadmitted, under-the-surface sort, so far.

He broke off one of the big white flowers and put it into her hand—with care, as if she could not manage her own hands, and he had to open and shut them for her.

"Try your fortune," he said; "let's see if the daisies are to be trusted."

"I hope they can be trusted not to tell the way you are trying to hold my hand," said she, but she did not say it or take her hand away for exactly seven seconds.

"Try your fortune; let us see whether to believe in daisies or not."

So she began pulling off the petals. "He loves me; loves me not; he loves me; loves me not;" and with each assertion a slim little leaf dropped in her lap. It was coming out, "He loves me," and she played false, and pulling the last two together made it "Loves me not," and then sat helplessly waiting—obviously waiting—for the contradiction she had invited.

Well, it came, not with any fine speeches, but with two or three broken words, and a timid grasp of the little hand he'd been so bold to grasp about two minutes before, and then there was the old touching miracle of a new heaven and a new earth.

That was the way they got themselves engaged, and very naturally, as they were young enough to take pleasure in sentimental notions, they called daisies their flower, and made much of the part the one sacrificed had played in their drama.

"It's not what you might call a rare blossom," said Phyllis, with an affectation of the critical, when they were sitting again on the same boulder and adopting the daisy as their emblem.

"It's because there is no limit to them that they suit for my part of the love in this business," said Dick Tyson, with more sincerity than clearness or elegance, but Phyllis found the sentiment satisfactory. These particular lovers were not born to overthrow the tradition that true love never runs smooth. They quarreled in a month; of course, they had quarreled before that, but in a month they had a row that amounted to something.

"Mr. Allison rowed me over to the point to-day, and we gathered mussels there for an hour," Phyllis said, one day, as she settled herself in the stern of Dick's boat, and Dick answered, heartily: "Nice fellow, Allison;" and then, just as Dick was giving his attention to getting clear of the landing and into deep water, Phyllis declared that it seemed to her as if they were making a great mistake, they were not meant for each other, and so on, in a tragic voice, trailing one hand in the water and fastening her eyes upon it. Her heart seemed to faint away in her breast as the moments brought no denial. At last Dick said, still rowing:

"You must mean something by what you say! Is it that you think you have made a mistake?"

Phyllis controlled her breathing by an effort as Dick spoke, and then she said:

"Are you giving me a chance to say I have? Is that what you want?"

"I want to hear it if it is true," said Dick, leaning on his oars and setting his teeth.

To him it seemed plain enough that he was waiting for his death sentence; to Phyllis it seemed that he was crushing her with his indifference. What could that mean but that he did not love her, was giving her the woman's privilege of breaking with him?

"Very well, then, if you wish it, it is true," was all even her pride could drive her to say. "If you wish it, it is true." Surely no man would take that for a sincere renouncement!

But feeling real emotion makes people very poor judges of the weight of their own words or anybody else's; and Dick was feeling a great deal. He did not grasp the exact form of the sentence. He heard the strange, hard voice—the voice of a woman on the verge of hysterics; but he did not know that—and the words "it is true." He rowed back to the landing, and without waiting for assistance, as an older woman certainly would, Phyllis sprang out and took her way to the house.

CHAPTER II.

Phyllis was sitting before her easel in the antique room of the Art Student's League. She was working on the worst drawing in the whole room, and though she had no more talent for drawing than she had for political economy, she knew enough to guess as much. She had been suffering from an attack of woman with a big W. She was never going to marry, never, and she would carve out a career for herself and be an independent soul.

Two girls were chattering behind her.

Said one:

"You know Dick Tyson, don't you?" and Phyllis drew her charcoal across her paper in a way that gave a squint to the Greek deity she was working on.

"He's just back from Europe. He called on my aunt, where I live, the other day. I used to know him when I was a little girl, but he's grown lots handsomer since then. He's coming to our house for dinner Easter Sunday, and he said he was going to our church that day to see my new hat, and come home with us afterward," and this odious girl giggled self-consciously.

Phyllis was torn with conflicting emotions. She gratified herself in more ways than one by having the accidental misfortune to back into that very girl's easel and knock it over; she then, with her apologies, managed to strike up an acquaintance with her. The next was Easter Sunday. What more natural than that the talk should turn that way, and that the girl should tell about the music they were going to have at St. Elizabeth's.

Easter Sunday that year was a day that made itself famous. Never was more weather to the hour. It was cold, and it blew and stormed a little, and sleeted some, and rained a good deal.

Phyllis got up and looked heartbrokenly out of her boarding-house window over a world of wet chimney pots. On her dressing table was a bonnet, a bonnet that had absorbed her attention for days, and that showed more artistic ability than any master at the League ever credited her with. She had made it herself, partly because she knew exactly what she wanted better than any milliner could, and she had very clever fingers and understood volumes about the becoming, if she could not draw.

The bonnet was made all of daisies—great white, yellow-hearted daisies—and there was a daisy pin to fasten the strings with. There was no law against her having a bonnet, was there? No one need attach any significance to that, surely.

But it was a lovely bonnet, and now such a Sunday!

"Dare wear it!" said the Dragon of Respectability, who always fought with her. "I should think not! No one will be lunatic enough to wear a spring bonnet to-day, and perhaps by next Sunday you'll have matured enough to make your bonnet suit your years."

"Don't you think any one will wear spring bonnets?" Phyllis asked sotto voce of the good-natured man at her elbow. There was such a curious note in her small, plaintive tone that he turned and looked down at her with a little curiosity, and then he said, that dear perjured man, who knew that he did not know a thing of what he was talking about:

"Of course they will. Many ladies always do, no matter what the weather; they look upon it as a sort of religious duty," and he twinkled at her; but Phyllis never had much sense of humor, and now there was no more in her than in a catechism.

Phyllis had never before regarded a man's opinion on feminine attire but—but she thought this was a very sensible man, a man with a peculiar knowledge of the world and nice taste; and at the proper hour one solitary Easter bonnet—a daisy bonnet—took its way to St. Elizabeth's under the protection of an umbrella.

That evening Phyllis went to church again; a boarding-house parlor is such a bad place for any private conversation that even the street is better. The storm had not abated, and Phyllis wore her old brown hat, and had a beau for her only adornment.

"Thank God it was such a stormy day," Dick whispered in her ear, "for if that blessed bonnet of yours hadn't been the only light one in church I'm such a stupid owl I'm afraid I mightn't have seen it; I might not have seen you—oh, Phyllis, Phyllis darling!"

"I was mortified to death when I saw no one else had one on," said the young lady in candid accents. "If I'd dreamed that you were on the continent I suppose I'd have gone home again rather than have risked your seeing me make such—such a guy of myself. But just for my own feelings I've loved to wear daisies some way ever since"—— She stopped.

"Thank God you didn't know, then," said Dick fervently and sincerely. He was just as big a fool as ever, but Phyllis did not mind this time.

THE EASTER FAIRY.

PHYLLIS WORE HER OLD BROWN HAT.

The Rabbits and the Eggs.

The little folks believe the rabbits lay the Easter eggs. With the dawn the small members of the family are up and searching for the nests of multicolored eggs, over which a little white rabbit sometimes presides. But a candy one calls forth equal shrieks of delight.

An Easter Prayer-Book.

A prayer-book ordered for a popular young woman is of elephant skin, with silver corners, and the clasp is a tiny silver rabbit. The elephant skin is the latest fad and is a dull brown, which harmonizes excellently with a smart tan frock.

EASTER AND ITS CUSTOMS.

EASTER is a movable festival which is celebrated annually throughout Christendom, in memory of the Resurrection of Christ. The word Easter is from the Anglo-Saxon Eastre or Eoster, and the German Ostern. The Easter feast was in ancient times devoted to Eastre, the Goddess of Spring, and the whole Easter month was set aside to do her honor. Socrates attributed the introduction of the festival of Easter in the church to the perpetuation of an old usuage.

* * *

The observance of Easter dates back to about the year 68, at which time there was much contention among the Eastern and Western churches as to what day the festival should be observed. It was finally ordained at the Council of Nice in the year 325, that it must be observed throughout the Christian world on the same day. This decision settled that Easter should be kept upon the Sunday first after the fourteenth day of the first Jewish month, but no general conclusion was arrived at as to the cycle by which the festival was to be regulated, and some churches adopted one rule and some another. This diversity of usuage was put an end to, and the Roman rule making Easter the first Sunday after the fourteenth day of the calendar moon was established in England in 669. After nine centuries a discrepancy in the keeping of Easter was caused by the authorities of the English Church declining to adopt the reformation of the Gregorian Calendar in 1582. The difference was settled in 1752 by the adoption of the rule which makes Easter Day always the first Sunday after the full moon which happens on or next after the twenty-first day of March. If the full moon happens upon a Sunday, Easter is the Sunday after.

* * *

Pretty customs which have obtained in recent years are the decoration of the churches on Easter Sunday, and the sending of gifts of flowers to one's friends, to invalids, and to the hospitals, and the distribution of the potted plants used in the church decorations among the sick members of the congregation.

Among all the quaint ceremonies which characterize Easter Day the practice of giving presents of eggs is doubtless the most ancient, as well as the most universal. Eggs have been associated with Easter always. The Jews believed them to be emblematic of the Passover; the Egyptians held them as a emblem of the renewal of the human race after the deluge, and the Christians as the symbol of the Resurrection.

In ancient times the eggs would be boiled hard and dyed, then clergymen and layman alike would play ball with them, and after much sport eat them.

The simplest method of coloring eggs is to use the aniline dyes, or to coat them with metallic paint and frost them with diamond dust, or to cover them with gilt, silver or colored paper. To make an Easter egg with a fancy head, blow the egg hollow and then rub the shell gently with benzine to make the color take. Then give it a complexion wash to suit the character. Then hold the egg with the small end down and paint the face. When this is done glue the egg into a hole cut in a piece of cardboard, placing a tissue-paper hat on its head. A pen-wiper may be attached to the card.

Egg caricature is another popular idea in Easter-egg decoration. Prepare the eggs as before, and paint upon them a caricature of a man, woman, child, crying baby or Brownie. Spool thread of either black or yellow may be attached by a little wax and will serve as hair. The funnier the faces the more delighted the children will be.

* * *

A simple way by which the little folks, unaided, may prepare Easter eggs for themselves and their little friends is by tying up each egg separately in a piece of bright-colored silk or cotton, having previously pasted on the surface of the egg some little design. Have the eggs boiled slowly for half an hour and then set aside to cool. When quite cold untie the covering and the eggs will be found nicely colored and with an impression of the design clearly represented. These eggs may be placed in egg-cups which have been lined with fringed tissue paper, and placed upon the breakfast table on Easter morning.

There are countless other Easter conceits, such as nests, birds and chickens, all of which may be evolved with a little ingeniuty, and will bring joy to the children's hearts on Easter morning. And children should early be taught the significance of the holiday, and encouraged to remember the children in the hospitals, to whom a little nest of Easter eggs will be a reminder that it is Easter day.

BEDTIME ON A RANCH.

Children Were Put to Sleep and Propped Up by the Fire.

The announcement that ex-Judge Steve Osborn of Salina will become a candidate for speaker of the Kansas House, recalls a story Steve used to tell himself. In the early days of western Kansas he was a poor but industrious young man, striving to practice law at the little town of Ness City. About all the practice there was to do was before the United States land office at Wakeeney, and whenever Steve had a case in that tribunal his poverty compelled him to cross the forty miles intervening between the towns on foot. One snowy night in late November he found himself lost from the road, but before darkness came entirely he made his way to a ranchman's house, where he was cordially welcomed for the night. The remainder of the story in Judge Osborn's words goes as follows:

"The house was one of a familiar plains type, being a big, one-room affair, built of sod. At one end was a fireplace, which served alike for giving warmth and cooking, and included in the rest of the furniture was one solitary bedstead. Inasmuch as the family consisted of the man and wife and six small children. I soon commenced to wonder where they all slept, and what manner of provision could be made for myself, the guest.

"After the chores had been done and the ranchman had made his stock safe for the night we all sat down to a good ranch supper. After supper we men drew up to the fireplace and smoked our pipes while the woman cleared up the supper dishes. The evening passed pleasantly, and about 9 o'clock the mother prepared three of the children for bed, after which she tucked them into the only bedstead in the house. They went off to sleep presently, and then she carefully removed them from the bed and sat them up against the wall close to the fireplace, after which she put the three remaining children to bed in the same manner. I began to catch on to the game by this time, and it tickled me half to death. By and by the last three children went off to the land of Nod, and they, too, were carefully removed to a place along the wall. Then, turning to me, the good people told me that the bed was ready for me whenever I saw fit to turn in.

"Naturally, I protested against taking the only bed in the house, and declared that I could sit up in the chair and sleep as well as not, but no amount of protest could move these hospitable people, and at last I reluctantly turned in, leaving my host and hostess nodding by the open fire. I never slept firmer in my life. I had been made dead tired by the long walk of the day before, and the soft bed was very seductive. I did not wake until day was breaking, and then I encountered the most astonishing thing I ever met with in my life."

"What was it?" choroused the boys, who had been listening to Steve's entrancing story.

"I found the man and woman in bed, and I was sitting with the kids along the wall."

Humors of School Inspection.

An inspector was examining the six-year-olds in object lessons before the vicar and his lively daughter thus:

"What is this made of?" (producing a penny).

Children—Copper.

"No, children, you are mistaken; it is made of bronze, which is a mixture of tin and copper. Now, what is it made of?"

Children—Bronze.

"And this?" (showing a sixpence).

Children—Silver.

"Quite right; and this?" (fumbling for a half sovereign, but on failing to find it, rashly flourishing his seal ring in their faces).

Children (to the infinite amusement of the vicar's lively daughter)—Brass.

"My dear children, no! It's gold. Look more closely at it, now—yes, you may hand it round. Now, what use do you think I have for this ring?"

Little Girl—Please, sir, to be married with. (Vicar's daughter convulsed in the corner.)

"No! no! Men don't wear wedding rings. But when your father seals a letter what does he do it with?"

Little Boy (briskly)—Please, sir, a brass farden!—The Cornhill.

Clock Runs the School.

A novel system of signals was lately installed in the Holyoke high school, Philadelphia. To avoid the confusion and discomfort attendant upon the hourly class changes, a system of electrical automatic clocks is used.

First of all, there is a master clock that controls all the other clocks or dials in the building, so that the latter require no attention whatever except the replenishing of a dry battery once a year. The daily program is arranged by perforations in a paper dial, which revolves once each hour, and by contact through the perforations an electrical circuit is made and impulses sent to all the other clocks and their attached gongs, which are thus sounded together, insuring absolutely uniform and accurate time. In the Holyoke high school there are over fifty clocks and, aside from the convenience of being automatic, the advantage of the simultaneous signals is apparent.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., March 29, 1899.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT NOV. 20, 1898.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M		A.M.	A.M.	P.M*
New York....	8.00	12.15	.....	.....		9.00	2.00
Philadelphia.	11.20	4.30	7.00	8.30		12.25	4.35
Washington...	10.40	.....	.....	7.50		10.50	.....
Baltimore	11.41	4.50	.....	8.40		11.45	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly P M.
Harrisburg.....	3.00	8.00	11.48	11.45	3.50	5.00
Rockville		8.12	11.59	.....	.....	5.13
Marysville.....	3.14	8.17	12.03	.....	.....	5.18
Duncannon.....	3.29	8.35	12.16	.....	4.15	5.34
Newport	3.52	9.05	12.37	.....	4.35	6.02
Millerstown.		9.15	12.45	.....	.....	6.11
Thompsontown		9.26	12.53	.....	.....	6.21
Port Royal.....	4.25	9.44	1.07	.....	.....	6.38
Mifflin	4.30	9.50	1.11	.....	5.07	6.43
Lewistown Jc.	4.52	10.13	1.30	1.10	5.27	7.07
McVeytown....	5.15	10.38	1,49	.....	.....	7.30
N. Hamilton...	5.33	11.00	2.06	.....	.....	7.50
Mount Union...	5.39	11.06	2.10	.....	6.08	7.56
Mapleton.	5.45	11.13	2.15	.....	.....	8.02
Huntingdon. ...	6.03	11.32	2.29	2.01	6.27	8.20
Petersburg	6 19	11.47	2.43	.....	.....	8.33
Birmingham ...	6.46	12.13	3.07	h	l	8.56
Tyrone.	6.52	12.20	3.12	2.40	7.04	9.02
Bellwood.....	7.17	12.41	3.29	.....	7.23	9.20
Altoona.....	7.40	1.00	3.45	3.10	7.40	9.35
Pittsburg.....	12.10	5.50	8.40	6.55	11.30	2.00
	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P.M

Harrisburg 10.20, Rockville 10.31, Marysville 10.34, Duncannon 10.47, Newport 11.06 Millerstown 11.14, Mifflin 11.40, Lewistown Junction 11.58, p. m. Huntingdon 12.55, Tyrone 1.32, Altoona 2.00, Pittsburg 5.30 a. m.

"h" stops to take on passengers for Pittsburg and beyond.

Week days	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly PM.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly. P. M.
Pittsburg.....	2.50	8.00		12.45	4.30
Altoona..... 5.00	7.15	11.40	2.05	5.50	9.05
Bellwood..... 5.12	7.30	11.52	2.19	6.04	9.19
Tyrone 5.24	7.48	12.03	2.35	6.20	9.33
Birmingham . 5.28	7.53	g	2.40	6.24	
Petersburg ... 5.45	8.17		3.03	6.47	
Huntingdon....5.57	8.30	12.35	3.17	7.00	10.12
Mapleton. 6.11	8.47		3.35	7.15	
Mt. Union.....6.16	8.53	12.54	3.42	7.21	10.32
N. Hamilton ...6.21	8.58		3.47	7.26	
McVeytown....6.37	9.15		4.08	7.44	
Lewiston Jc....6.58	9.35	1.33	4.33	8.06	11.16
Mifflin.....7.18	9.55	1.50	4.55	8.26	11.37
Port Royal.....7.22	9.59		5.00	8.31	
Thompsontown7.37	10.14		5.18	8.47	
Millerstown. ...7.46	10.22		5.28	8.57	
Newport.....7.55	10:32	2.24	5.39	9.05	
Duncannon.....8.20	10.54	2.44	6.08	9.29	
Marysville 8.33	11.07	2.56	6.26	9.43	
Rockville. 8.38	11.12		6.32	9.48	
Harrisburg.....8.50	11.25	3.10	6.45	10.00	1.00

Pittsburg 2.50, Altoona 6.05, Tyrone 6.27, Huntingdon 6.57, Harrisburg 9.10 A. M. daily.

	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P M	P.M.		A.M
Baltimore.....	11.55	*3.11	6.00	9.45			
Washington..	1.00	*4.10	7.15	10.55			
Phila.....11.48	11.52	*3.00	6.23	10.20			4.30
New York 2.13	2.23	*5,53	9.30	3.53			7.13

Additional trains are run as under:—

Leave Pittsburg 8.30 P. M. daily, Altoona 12.15 A. M., Huntingdon 1.10 A. M.; arrive Harrisburg 3.40 A. M., Philadelphia 6,52 A. M.

Leave Pittsburg 7.30 A. M. daily, Altoona 11.05 A. M., Tyrone 11.30 A. M., Huntingdon 12.03 P. M., Lewistown Junction 1.02 p. m., arrive Harrisburg 2.40p.m., Philadelhia 5.47 p. m., New York, Desbrosses and Cortlandt Sts. 8.08; W. Twenty-third St. Station 8.20 p. m., Baltimore 6,00 p.m., Washington 7.15 p.m.

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg and beyond, and to take on passengers for Harrisburg and beyond. "f" stops on signal only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7.30 A. M. and 3.05 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 6.40, 10.20 A. M. and 3.00 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 7.05 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.00 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.20 and 7.20 P. M. week days.

For Bellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 12.30 and 7.15 P. M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A.M. and 3.15 P.M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, Corner Fifth Avenue, and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect Sept. 7, 1898.

NORTH. Irreg., No.6.	NORTH. Mail, No.3	NORTH. Mail, No.1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 4.	SOUTH. Irreg., No. 6.
a.m.	P.M.	a.m		A. M	p. m.	a. m.
7 48	12 50	6 20	Robertsdale	11 39	6 39	7 04
8 00	1 02	6 32	Cook's	11 24	6 27	6 54
8 12	1 14	6 44	Cole's	11 09	6 15	6 34
8 40	1 42	7 12	Saltillo	10 39	5 30	6 01
8 48	1 50	7 20	Three Springs	10 30	5 21	5 54
9 00	2 03	7 32	*Pogue	10 15	5 07	5 42
9 15	2 18	7 46	Rockhill	9 53	4 44	5 30
	2 35	8 01	Shirley	9 38	4 29	
	2 44	8 10	*Augh. Mills	9 30	4 21	
	3 06	8 32	Mount Union	9 15	4 06	
a. m.	p. m.	a.m		a. m.	p. m.	a. m.

Irreg. No. 7, leaves Robertsdale 5.03 p. m., Cook's 5.13, Cole's 5.25, Saltillo 5.45, Three Springs 5.53, Pogue 6.05, arrive at Rockhill 6.20 p. m.

Irreg. No. 8, leaves Rockhill 2.20 p. m., Pogue 2.32, Three Springs 2.44, Saltillo 2.51, Cole's 3.31, Cook's 3.43, arrive at Robertsdale 3.43 p. m.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. Irreg., No. 12	WEST. Mail, No. 10	STATIONS.	EAST Irreg., No. 9	EAST Mail, No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
5 50	7 25	L Rockhill A	6 30	4 55
5 43	7 18	*Blacklog	6 37	5 02
5 35	7 10	*Cedar Rock	6 45	5 10
5 31	7 06	*Locke Vall'y	6 49	5 14
5 25	7 00	*Shade Gap Stair A Goshorn L	6 55	5 20

Mail trains Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 10 and 11 and irregular trains 9 and 12 run daily except Sunday. Irregular trains 5, 6, 7 and 8 do not run daily, but carry passengers when run.

* Flag stations. Beersville changed to Pogue.

A. W. GREENWOOD, Superintendent.

FOR RENT—A blacksmith property in Mill Creek. Good location. Only shop in town. Shop, house, stable and tools will be rented together for $12 per month. None but good workmen in iron and wood need apply. Address G. W. Simpson, Mill Creek, Pa.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

Topic For the Week Beginning April 2, "The Birthday of Hope." Text, I Pet. 1, 1-9.

"Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who begat us again unto a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead."

Every person has some days in his calendar memorable above others. Birthdays are the first festivals we naturally learn to celebrate. With older years we meet experiences which change the whole direction of our lives and leave their impress indelibly on our character. Such events are kept in memory as joyous or sorrowful, and their anniversaries become red letter or black letter days forever.

National festivals mark the great battles or political changes which have been influential in shaping destiny.

Some days have been of importance to all nations and every individual. The birth of Jesus Christ has deeper meaning for every land than that of its most powerful sovereign. Of all days which deserve commemoration none shares in importance with that of the resurrection of Jesus Christ. In a deep sense all previous time was a preparation for it, and all subsequent ages have been shaped by it.

If human life and prospects are bounded by the grave and there be no day after death, then the world is meaningless and the struggle for existence is absurd. However forgetful we may be of the fact, it still remains the most important of truths. All our hope for the future personally and as a race is linked to the assurance that one man of the race has died and risen again to life never more to die. This one died of deliberate design in order to rise again and demonstrate His power over death. He furthermore offers to all who will follow His leadership and keep His commands that they shall likewise receive resurrection to a life incorruptible, eternal, blissful.

Whoever believes and accepts this becomes sober minded and hopeful. He looks forward to the visible, personal revelation of Jesus Christ and the closing of the events of this world epoch that a more glorious era, the age of divine humanity, may be established. Truly Easter day is the birthday of hope!

The Great Change.

No transformation in this world is more radical than that wrought in the nature of a man by the Holy Spirit when he becomes converted from evil to good. It is more than sorrow, more than repentance, more than doing penance, more than penitence. No word from the Latin carrying the idea of pain expresses the New Testament idea wrapped up in the word used by John Baptist, by Jesus and His apostles. The thought is rather one of "complete change." All the old way of thinking and doing is overturned. It is a new man arising from a divine birth. All the world seems renewed to such a one. But the world has not changed; only the man himself has been transformed and sees, feels and acts from new centers of being.

The great change does not come as the result of the man's deciding to live better. A hundred times one resolves this and fails. Then, with no more effort, rather with less struggle, he yields his will and finds himself different. Power, light, joy, peace—all come, but not by his effort. A power not himself, he knows, has done it; not flesh and blood, but spirit; not evil, but good; not many, but one, all powerful—the Holy Spirit.

Holy Week.

The Protestant community is coming to recognize increasingly the value of commemorative services during Holy Week. Whatever uncertainty may wrap the dates of other Christian festivals we are certain that the events of the Lord's passion and death occurred at this particular season of the year. We can follow clearly in the Scripture records the scenes from the supper at Bethany in the house of Simon the leper through the succeeding days of triumphal entry of Jerusalem, the arguments with Pharisees and Sadducees in the temple, the Passover supper and private discourses with His disciples, to the night betrayal, mock trial, crucifixion and burial, to the wondrous rising from the dead on Easter morn.

Nothing can be more conducive to devotion than in private or in public services to review these most solemn and important events of human history.

Let every League get closer to the heart of Jesus by following in thought the events of the last week of the Master's earthly work.

Prejudice and Conviction.

There is a time in the life of many young men when the claims of Christianity seem unreasonable or at least of doubtful force. It is a period of development when the rational powers are asserting their rights and the young reason has not acquired skill to sift truth from error. Happy is he who in such a time fills his mind with the Bible facts and allows his mental powers to mature before he settles his philosophy! Some become skeptics because of lack of knowledge of the facts. Even the famous scholar Max Muller was for some time credited with being skeptical of Scripture truth. He found that a reading of it carefully changed his whole attitude, removed his prejudices and produced conviction.

The Passing of Libby Prison.

From the Chicago News.

The passing of Libby prison is at hand The grim building, which has been for several years the Mecca of old soldiers and sightseers, will by the end of the month be torn down. On its site is to be reared a monster exposition building.

There is a bare possibility that the famous old bricks and beams may be used in a modified form in the construction ot a new building as a drawing card for some private enterprise, but as a place sacred to the memory of the 40,000 boys in blue who suffered within its walls during the War of the Rebellion it will disappear. The Libby Prison company, which brought it from Richmond, Va., has gone out of existence and the structure is now in the hands of the Coliseum company, which intends to construct on the grounds a big building either for exhibition or business purposes, and to sell the old structure to some wrecking concern.

The collection of relics of the late war, with its added curiosities commemorating the history of the whole country, which date from Lord Cromwell's chair to machetes from Santiago, is the property of Charles F. Gunther, and will be kept intact. For a time, at least, it will be stored safely in Chicago, aud several projects are on haud to place it in a museum in this or some other city. Within the last ten years 3,500 men who had been confined in the Prison have placed little brass plates on the floors where they slept during the long, lonesome nights, and of the 109 men who escaped through the famous tunnel at least nine are living, and most of them have come to Chicago to gaze at the old fireplace where they began the perilous attempt to free themselves.

The war of 1861-'65 is not the only feature of the country's growth which is represented in the great exhibition. Revolutionary times are called to life in the case which contains the huge brocade coat and velvet knee-breeches of the Father of His Country, One of the rails split by "Honest Abe" is a favorite relic with visitors. Byron's curved sword lies beside the pearl-handled sword of mad Ludwig, of Bavaria. Andrew Johnson's big inaugural hat rubs against the rusty goose he used when a tailor, and a grewsome curiosity is pointed out as the beam from which Lincoln's slayers were hanged.

A quarter of a million dollars is the modest estimate put on the value of this huge collection, and the promoters of the museum insist that more strangers than Chicagoans have visited the mnseum since its opening. The old building, which began its existence in 1845 as a ship chandler's block, became a tobacco warehouse, then a wholesale grocer's establishment, then a confederate prison, and, finally, after the fall of Richmond, a place of confinement for the prisoners captured by the northern soldiers.

Meekness.

Meekness is love at school. Love at the Saviour's feet. It is a Christian lowlihood. It is the disciple learning to know himself, learning to fear and distrust and abhor himself. It is the disciple practicing the sweet but self satisfying lesson of putting all on the Lord Jesus Christ. It is the disciple learning the defects of his own character. It is the disciple praying and watching for the mellowing of his temper and the amelioration of his character. It is the living Christian at the Saviour's feet learning of Him who is meek and lowly and finding rest for his soul.—New York Observer.

For a quick remedy and one that is perfectly safe for children let us recommend One Minute Cough Cure. It is excellent for croup, hoarseness, tickling in the throat and coughs. A. B. Gillam, J. O. Heaton.

An Old Legend.

An old legend says that the devil once gave a hermit the choice of three great vices, one of which was drunkenness. The hermit chose this as being the least sinful. He became drunk and committed the other two.—Universalist Leader.

J. Sheer, Sedalia, Mo., conductor on electric street car line, writes that his little daughter was very low with croup, and her life saved after all physicians had failed, only by using One Minute Cough Cure. A. B. Gillam, J. O. Heaton.

Toward Heaven.

A church without weak souls in it, bearing them toward heaven, would deserve the condemnation of men as much as a lifeboat that had gone to a ship blown up and refused to take on board any but those not wounded.—Christian Standard.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. A. B. Gillam, J. O. Heaton.

Wm. Reed & Son.

THE FIRST HINT OF SPRING

finds our fine stock ready to meet the season's demands. Never has there been more decieed approval of our goods, and never has this approval been more merited. Our spring linas are simply superb. You will find it a treat to look at our things.

WOOLEN DRESS GOODS, SILKS, LIAGES, EMBROIDERIES, KID GLOVES,

everything you will need to brighten up the Spring's Wardrobe you will find here in choice style and newest fabrics.

READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHES

are more in demand eact season, so we've gotten together a beautiful line of Suits, Jackets, Capes, etc. The quality of our $5.00 Ladies' Suits is wonderfully good considering the price. The Separate Skirts start at $1 and run up to $10 for haudsome silk ones.

LADIES' SILK WAISTS,

we have a low as $2 each and then at each popular price up to $7.50 each. It's to be a great White Season and in Wash Waists we have handsome styles in Piques and Lawns, trimmed with tucks and insertions. At the little prices asked you will be surprised at the values we offer in these waists.

As it has always been our aim to give the most value possible for the money you spend here so this season will find us more alert than ever to give the newest goods and the best store service.

You will find it of advantage to know the store. If you cannot come, write. Do not forget that our carpet department is full of newest goods at the right prices.

Wm Reed & Son,

Huntingdon, Pa.

J. G. Gillam's

Day-Light Store.

Just received the most complete line of

Ladies' Children's and Gents' **Shoes**

ever shown in this place. See them before purchasing elsewhere.

While our line of Carpets is not large, every piece is good value at the price named.

As usual, our Dry Goods Department is overflowing with bargains. In the Notion Department you will find anything you want.

No use to say anything about Groceries. That department is always full.

Fish season is here and we have them.

All kinds of Produce taken in exchange for goods.

Give us a call.

John G. Gillam.

Not A New Concern exactly, but A New Departure.

Having moved to the M. L. Rex store room, near the depot, I announce to the people of Mapleton and vicinity that I purpose carrying a complete stock of

General Merchandise,

embracing dry goods, notions, boots, shoes, groceries and everything usually kept in a first class country store.

The Prices Talk.

I am not doing business for fun and do not sell for less than cost. I want a living out of the business but I will be satisfied with a living profit.

I Want You

to examine my goods and learn my prices, and you will find that the price does the talking.

All kinds of marketable

COUNTRY PRODUCE

taken in exchange for goods.

Give me a call.

W. H. Spangler,

Mapleton Depot, - - Pa.

Save Money

By buying your goods At **Clay Park's Cash Store,**

Three Springs, Pa.

Prices lower this year than ever before.

Cook Stoves
(Operation Guaranteed) $11.00 to $19.50.

Sewing Machines
(High Grade) $16.50.

Washing Machines
$2.75.

Carpets, Mattings, Window Shades, Oil Cloth, Etc.,
of the latest styles.

Write for prices on Spring Tooth Harrows, Corn Planters, Riding and Walking Cultivators, Grain Drills, Mowers, Binders, Reapers, Hay Rakes, Cutting Boxes, Grind Stones, Twine, Rope, Buggies, Surreys, Stick Wagons, Road Wagons, Spring Wagons, Farm Wagons, Plaster, Fertilizer, etc.

I can save you from 10 to 40 per cent. on the above line of goods.

Mail orders receive prompt attention.

Cattle, Sheep and Wool taken same as cash.

CLAY PARK,

Three Springs, Pa.

MOTHERHOOD is woman's natural destiny. Many women are denied the happiness of children through some derangement of the generative organs. Actual barrenness is rare.

Among the many triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the overcoming of cases of supposed barrenness. This great medicine is so well calculated to regulate every function of the generative organs that its efficiency is vouched for by multitudes of women.

SORROWS OF STERILITY

MRS. ED. WOLFORD, of Lone Tree, Iowa, writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I had one child which lived only six hours. The doctor said it did not have the proper nourishment while I was carrying it. I did not feel at all well during pregnancy. In time I conceived again, and thought I would write to you for advice. Words cannot express the gratitude I feel towards you for the help that your medicine was to me during this time. I felt like a new person; did my work up to the last, and was sick only a short time. My baby weighed ten pounds. He is a fine boy, the joy of our home. He is now six weeks old and weighs sixteen pounds. Your medicine is certainly a boon in pregnancy."

MRS. FLORA COOPER, of Doyle, S. Dak., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Ever since my last child I suffered with inflammation of the womb, pains in back, left side, abdomen and groins. My head ached all the time. I could not walk across the floor without suffering intense pain. I kept getting worse, until two years ago I wrote to you for advice, and began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had not finished the first bottle before I felt better. I took four bottles, and have been strong and perfectly healthy ever since, and now have two of the nicest little girls."

Volunteers Armed With Springfields.

All the volunteers in the Philippines are armed with the Springfield rifle. All the regulars now there and the reenforcements now en route have the Krag-Jorgensens. The volunteers use the Springfields because the military commanders consider it the more effective rifle in their hands. They are using smokeless powder and the effective range of the Springfield is almost as great as the Mauser, which is being used by sharpshooters among the rebels. The complex mechanism of the modern rifle is difficult to care for and to use, while the Springfield will stand any amount of rough handling. This reason, more than any other, influenced the experienced army officers to recommend their use by the volunteers. The destructiveness of the Springfield 45-caliber ball is far greater than the Mauser, as it is almost sure to kill, whereas the latter only wounds. The mechanism of the modern rifle would scarcely become familiar to the volunteers during their term of enlistment.—Chicago Record.

"M. D." Was His Trade.

A Canadian river steamer was recently the scene of an amusing blunder. A lady passenger was taken ill in the night, and the steamer did not carry a doctor. The list of passengers was read through, and in it there was the name, "James Thompson, M. D." The steward ran to the passenger's berth, and aroused him by vigorous blows at the door.

"What's the matter? Is the boat sinking?" came from within in a startled tone.

"There's a passenger ill, and we want your assistance, doctor," replied the steward.

"What are you playing at?" growled the voice. "I ain't no doctor."

"Why, you have got 'M. D.' after your name?"

"Well, I can put them letters after it if I like, can't I?" said the voice within. "That's my trade. I'm a mule-driver."

England owns about 4,000,000 cows, which yield $160,000,000 worth of milk, butter and cheese annually.

A Badly Sprained Arm

HOUSTON, Tex., Feb. 25, 1898.

DR. RADWAY & CO.:

Dear Sirs—August 25th last I had a badly sprained arm. After using six different (what was called) remedies, I never got relief till I used Radway's Ready Relief, which eased the pain at once and cured me in two days. My father, who is 56 years old, says: "Radway's Ready Relief and Radway's Pills are the best of all medicines." We keep them in the house the year around. Respectfully,

THOMAS HANSBOROUGH,
Special Police, City Hall.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

A CURE FOR ALL

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations,

Rheumatism, Neuralgia,

Frostbites, Chilblains, Headaches, Toothaches, Asthma,

DIFFICULT BREATHING.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this need anyone SUFFER WITH PAIN.

Sold by druggists.

RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm St., New York

TAPE WORMS

"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two CASCARETS. This I am sure has caused my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."

GEO. W. BOWLES, Baird, Mass.

CANDY CATHARTIC **Cascarets** TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

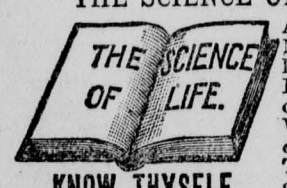
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 313

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

THE GLORY OF MAN!

Strength, Vitality, Manhood.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; OR, SELF-PRESERVATION.



KNOW THYSELF.

A Great Medical Treatise on Happy Marriages, the cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Atrophy (wasting), and Varicocele, also on ALL DISEASES AND WEAKNESSES OF MAN *from whatever cause arising.* True Principles of Treatment. 370 pp. 12mo, with Engravings.

HEAL THYSELF.

It Contains 125 Invaluable Prescriptions for acute and chronic diseases. Embossed, full gilt, PRICE ONLY $1 BY MAIL (sealed). (New edition, with latest observations of the author.)

Read this GREAT WORK now and KNOW THYSELF, **for knowledge is power.**

Address The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. (Established in 1860.) Chief Consulting Physician and Author, Graduate of Harvard Medical College, Class 1864. Surgeon Fifth Massachusetts Regiment Vol. **The Most Eminent Specialist in America, who Cures Where Others Fail.** Consultation in person or by letter, 9 to 6; Sundays 10 to 1. Confidential.

The National Medical Association awarded the Gold Medal for this Grand Prize Treatise, which is truly A BOOK FOR EVERY MAN, Young, Middle-aged, or Old, Married or Single.

The Diagnostician, or Know Thyself Manual, a 94-page pamphlet with testimonials and endorsements of the press. Price, 50 cents, but mailed FREE for 60 days. Send now. It is a perfect VADE MECUM and of great value for *WEAK and FAILING MEN* by a Humanitarian and Celebrated Medical Author, distinguished throughout this country and Europe. Address as above. The press everywhere highly endorse the Peabody Medical Institute. Read the following.

The Peabody Medical Institute has been established in Boston 37 years, and the fame which it has attained has subjected it to a test which only a meritorious institution could undergo.—*Boston Journal.*

"The *Peabody Medical Institute* has many imitators, but no equals."—*Boston Herald.*

It Was Before the Day of

SAPOLIO

They Used to Say "Woman's Work is Never Done."

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "The Acidities of Life"—The Cup of Vinegar Which Christ Took is Typical of Life's Bitterness—This is the Lot of the Distressed.

TEXT: "When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar."—John xix., 30.

The brigands of Jerusalem had done their work. It was almost sundown, and Jesus was dying. Persons in crucifixion often lingered on from day to day, crying, begging, cursing, but Christ had been exhausted by years of maltreatment. Pillowless, poorly fed, flogged—as bent over and tied to a low post His bare back was inflamed with the scourges intersticed with pieces of lead and bone—and now for whole hours the weight of His body hung on delicate tendons, and, according to custom, a violent stroke under the armpits had been given by the executioner. Dizzy, nauseated, feverish—a world of agony is compressed in the two words, "I thirst!" O skies of Judæa, let a drop of rain strike on His burning tongue! O world, with rolling rivers and sparkling lakes and spraying fountains, give Jesus something to drink! If there be any pity in earth or heaven or hell, let it now be demonstrated in behalf of this royal sufferer.

The wealthy women of Jerusalem used to have a fund of money with which they provided wine for those people who died in crucifixion, a powerful opiate to deaden the pain, but Christ would not take it. He wanted to die sober, and so He refused the wine. But afterward they go to a cup of vinegar and soak a sponge in it and put it on a stick of hyssop and then press it against the hot lips of Christ. You say the wine was an anæsthetic and intended to relieve or deaden the pain. But the vinegar was an insult.

In some lives the saccharine seems to predominate. Life is sunshine on a bank of flowers. A thousand hands to clap approval. In December or in January, looking across their table, they see all their family present. Health rubicund. Skies flamboyant. Days resilient. But in a great many cases there are not so many sugars as acids. The annoyances and the vexations and the disappointments of life overpower the successes. There is a gravel in almost every shoe. An Arabian legend says that there was a worm in Solomon's staff, gnawing its strength away, and there is a weak spot in every earthly support that a man leans on. King George of England forgot all the grandeurs of his throne because one day, in an interview, Beau Brummel called him by his first name and addressed him as a servant, crying, "George, ring the bell!" Miss Langdon, honored all the world over for her poetic genius, is so worried over the evil reports set afloat regarding her that she is found dead, with an empty bottle of prussic acid in her hand. Goldsmith said that his life was a wretched being and that all that want and contempt could bring to it had been brought and cries out: "What, then, is there formidable in a jail?" Correggio's fine painting is hung up for a tavern sign. Hogarth cannot sell his best painting except through a raffle. Andre del Sarto makes the great fresco in the Church of the Annunciata at Florence and gets for pay a sack of corn, and there are annoyances and vexations in high places as well as in low places, showing that in a great many lives are the sours greater than the sweets. "When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar!"

It is absurd to suppose that a man who has always been well can sympathize with those who are sick, or that one who has always been honored can appreciate the sorrow of those who are despised, or that one who has been born to a great fortune can understand the distress and the straits of those who are destitute. The fact that Christ Himself took the vinegar makes Him able to sympathize to-day and forever with the sharp acids of this life. He took the vinegar.

In the first place, there was the sourness of betrayal. The treachery of Judas hurt Christ's feelings more than all the friendship of His disciples did Him good. You have had many friends, but there was one friend upon whom you put especial stress. You feasted him. You loaned him money. You befriended him in the dark passes of life, when he especially needed a friend. Afterward he turned upon you, and he took advantage of your former intimacies. He wrote against you. He talked against you. He microscopized your faults. He flung contempt at you, when you ought to have received nothing but gratitude. At first, you could not sleep at nights. Then you went about with a sense of having been stung. That difficulty will never be healed, for, though mutual friends may arbitrate in the matter until you shall shake hands, the old cordiality will never come back. Now I commend to all such the sympathy of a betrayed Christ. Why, they sold Him for less than our $20! They all forsook Him and fled. They put Him to the quick. He drank that cup to the dregs. He took the vinegar.

There is also the sourness of poverty. Your income does not meet your outgoings, and that always gives an honest man anxiety. There is no sign of destitution about you—pleasant appearance and a cheerful home for you—but God only knows what a time you have had to manage your private finances. Just as the bills run up the wages seem to run down. You may say nothing, but life to you is a hard push, and when you sit down with your wife and talk over the expenses you both rise up discouraged. You abridge here, and you abridge there, and you get things snug for smooth sailing, and, lo, suddenly there is a large doctor's bill to pay, or you have lost your pocketbook, or some debtor has failed, and you are thrown abeam end. Well, brother, you are in glorious company. Christ owned not the house in which He stopped, or the colt on which He rode, or the boat in which He sailed. He lived in a borrowed house. He was buried in a borrowed grave. Exposed to all kinds of weather, yet He had only one suit of clothes. He breakfasted in the morning, and no one could possibly tell where He could get anything to eat before night. He would have been pronounced a financial failure. He had to perform a miracle to get money to pay a tax bill. Not a dollar did He own. Privation of domesticity; privation of nutritious food; privation of a comfortable couch on which to sleep; privation of all worldly resources! The kings of the earth had chased chalices out of which to drink, but Christ had nothing but a plain cup set before Him, and it was very sharp, and it was very sour. He took the vinegar.

There were years that passed along before your family circle was invaded by death, but the moment the charmed circle was broken everything seemed to dissolve. Hardly have you put the black apparel in the wardrobe before you have again to take it out. Great and rapid changes in your family record. You got the house and rejoiced in it, but the charm was gone as soon as the crape hung on the doorbell. The one upon whom you most depended was taken away from you. A cold marble slab lies on your heart to-day. Once, as the children romped through the house, you put your hand over your aching head and said, "Oh, if I could only have it still!" Oh, it is too still now. You lost your patience when the tops and the strings and the shells were left amid floor; but, oh, you would be willing to have the trinkets scattered all over the floor again if they were scattered by the same hands.

With what a ruthless plowshare bereavement rips up the heart! But Jesus knows all about that. You cannot tell Him anything now in regard to bereavement. He had only a few friends, and when He lost one it brought tears to His eyes. Lazarus had often entertained Him at his house. Now Lazarus is dead and buried, and Christ breaks down with emotion, the convulsion of grief shuddering through all the ages of bereavement. Christ knows what it is to go through the house missing a familiar inmate. Christ knows what it is to see an unoccupied place at the table. Were there not four of them—Mary and Martha and Christ and Lazarus? Four of them. But where is Lazarus? Lonely and afflicted Christ, His great loving eyes filled with tears! Oh, yes, yes! He knows all about the loneliness and the heartbreak. He took the vinegar!

Then there is the sourness of the death hour. Whatever else we may escape, that acid sponge will be pressed to our lips. I sometimes have a curiosity to know how I will behave when I come to die. Whether I will be calm or excited, whether I will be filled with reminiscence or with anticipation. I cannot say. But come to the point I must and you must. An officer from the future world will knock at the door of our hearts and serve on us the writ of ejectment, and we will have to surrender. And we will wake up after these autumnal and wintry and vernal and summery glories have vanished from our vision. We will wake up into a realm which has only one season, and that the season of everlasting love.

But you say: "I don't want to break out from my present associations. It is so chilly and so damp to go down the stairs of that vault. I don't want anything drawn so tightly over my eyes. If there were only some way of breaking through the partition between worlds without tearing this body all to shreds! I wonder if the surgeons and the doctors cannot compound a mixture by which this body and soul can all the time be kept together. Is there no escape from this separation?" None, absolutely none. A great many men tumble through the gates of the future, as it were, and we do not know where they have gone, and they only add gloom and mystery to the passage, but Jesus Christ so mightily stormed the gates of that future world that they have never since been closely shut. Christ knows what it is to leave this world, of the beauty of which He was more appreciative than we ever could be. He knows the exquisiteness of the phosphorescence of the sea; He trod it. He knows the glories of the midnight heavens, for they were the spangled canopy of His wilderness pillow. He knows about the lilies; He twisted them into His sermon. He knows about the fowls of the air; they whirred they way through His discourse. He knows about the sorrows of leaving this beautiful world. Not a taper was kindled in the darkness. He died physicianless. He died in cold sweat and dizziness and hemorrhage and agony, that have put Him in sympathy with all the dying. He goes through Christendom and gathers up the stings out of all the death pillows, and He puts them under His own neck and head.

To all those to whom life has been an acerbity—a dose they could not swallow, a draft that set their teeth on edge and arasping—I preach the omnipotent sympathy of Jesus Christ. The sister of Herschell, the astronomer, used to spend much of her time polishing the telescopes through which he brought the distant worlds nigh, and it is my ambition now this hour to clear the lens of your spiritual vision so that, looking through the dark night of your earthly troubles you may behold the glorious constellation of a Saviour's mercy and a Saviour's love. Oh, my friends, do not try to carry all your ills alone! Do not put your poor shoulder under the Apennines when the Almighty Christ is ready to lift up all your burdens. When you have a trouble of any kind, you rush this way and that way, and you wonder what this man will say about it and what that man will say about it, and you try this prescription and that prescription and the other prescription. Oh, why do you not go straight to the heart of Christ, knowing that for our own sinning and suffering race He took the vinegar?

There was a vessel that had been tossed on the seas for a great many weeks and been disabled, and the supply of water gave out, and the crew were dying of thirst. After many days they saw a sail against the sky. They signaled it. When the vessel came nearer, the people on the suffering ship cried to the captain of the other vessel: "Send us some water! We are dying for lack of water!" And the captain on the vessel that was hailed responded: "Dip your buckets where you are. You are in the mouth of the Amazon, and there are scores of miles of fresh water all around about you and hundreds of feet deep!" And then they dropped their buckets over the side of the vessel and brought up the clear, bright, fresh water and put out the fire of their thirst. So I hail you to-day, after a long and perilous voyage, thirsting as you are for pardon, and thirsting for comfort, and thirsting for eternal life, and I ask you what is the use of your going in that death-struck state, while all around you is the deep, clear, wide, sparkling flood of God's sympathetic mercy? Oh, dip your buckets and drink and live forever! "Whosoever will, let him come and take of the water of life freely."

Yet there are people who refuse this divine sympathy, and they try to fight their own battles, and drink their own vinegar, and carry their own burdens, and their life, instead of being a triumphal march from victory to victory, will be a hobbling on from defeat to defeat until they make final surrender to retributive disaster. Oh, I wish I could to-day gather up in my arms all the woes of men and women, all their heartaches, all their disappointments, all their chagrins, and just take them right to the feet of a sympathizing Jesus! He took the vinegar. Nana Sahib, after he had lost his last battle in India, fell back into the jungles of Iheri—jungles so full of malaria that no mortal can live there. He carried with him also a ruby of great lustre and of great value. He died in those jungles. His body was never found, and the ruby has never yet been recovered. And I fear that to-day there are some who will fall back from this subject into the sickening, killing jungles of their sin, carrying a gem of infinite value—a priceless soul to be lost forever. Oh, that that ruby might flash in the eternal coronation! But, no. There are some, I fear, who turn away from this offered mercy and comfort and divine sympathy notwithstanding that Christ, for all who accept His grace, trudged the long way, and suffered the lacerating thongs, and received in His face the expectorations of the filthy mob, and for the guilty, and the discouraged, and the discomforted of the race took the vinegar. May God Almighty break the infatuation and lead you out into the strong hope, and the good cheer, and the glorious sunshine of this triumphal gospel!

A Cure For the Blues.

Paracelsus tells us that "the wearing of red corals is recommended as a remedy against melancholy. They are ruled by the influence of the moon, and are disagreeable to Phanlasmata, monsters, incubi, succubi and all other evil spirits, which are as afraid of red corals as dogs are afraid of a whip."

Training Slingers For the Roman Army.

The best slingers of the Roman army were from the Balearic isles. Boys were trained to early proficiency by having their dinners suspended from a tree and being required to cut the string with a sling stone ere they could dine.

The Roman Catholic church in this country has twelve archbishops, eighty bishops, 2756 religious clergy and 8383 secular or parish clergy. The number of churches and chapels is 11,571, and the entire membership, including children, is 9,907,412.

ST. JACOBS OIL cures Rheumatism.
ST. JACOBS OIL cures Neuralgia.
ST. JACOBS OIL cures Lumbago.
ST. JACOBS OIL cures Sciatica.
ST. JACOBS OIL cures Sprains.
ST. JACOBS OIL cures Bruises.
ST. JACOBS OIL cures Soreness.
ST. JACOBS OIL cures Stiffness.
ST. JACOBS OIL cures Backache.
ST. JACOBS OIL cures Muscular Aches.

Street refuse in Italy is sold by public auction.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

In parts of Cuba two crops of tobacco are raised every year.

H. H. GREEN'S SONS, of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Dropsy Specialists in the world. See their liberal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.

It is estimated that 125,000 persons viewed the remains of President Faure.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Five hundred persons are buried every year in Boston's potter's field.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA LINDAMAN, Bethany, Mo., January 8, 1894.

Of every 1000 sailors thirty-four have rheumatism every year.

Blood vessels are sometimes burst by whooping cough. Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar relieves it.

A pound of phosphorus heads 1,000,000 matches.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

One apple orchard in Glenwood, Iowa, contains 800 acres and 133,000 trees.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

There are more than 8000 laundries in London.

China has begun the manufacture of smokeless powder.

Don't Mind the Weather.

There is one thing that does not mind the weather, and that is rheumatism; and one thing that does not mind rheumatism is St. Jacobs Oil, as it goes to work upon it and cures right off.

It has been estimated that steamers are twenty per cent. safer than sailing vessels.

An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle

Ball Guests and the Spoons.

A curious document has just been laid before the Paris Municipal Council. It consists of a list of the objects found to be missing on the morrow of the ball given recently at the Hotel de Ville by the Councilors to their electors and friends. Some 4000 guests were invited, and between them they made off with six dozen silver spoons and 686 miscellaneous articles, from plates to mustard pots, from flower vases to napkins, removed from the buffet. Otherwise the results are considered satisfactory, "the losses being less this year than on previous occasions."—Paris (France) Daily Messenger.

An Indian Tribe Growing Rich.

The Menominee Indians, in Northwestern Wisconsin, are making as much in lumber operations as are the Osages at farming. By the sale of pine logs in years past the 1300 men, women and children have accumulated a tribal fund aggregating $1,000,000, which is still growing. The tribe expends about $75,000 a year in logging operations, and clears from $50,000 to $100,000 annually.

"Peace Hath Her Victories

No less renowned than war," said Milton, and now, in the Spring, is the time to get a peaceful victory over the impurities which have been accumulating in the blood during Winter's hearty eating. The banner of peace is borne aloft by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

It brings rest and comfort to the weary body racked by pains of all sorts and kinds. Its beneficial effects prove it to be the great specific to be relied upon for victory. Hood's *never disappoints.*

Salt Rheum—"My mother was seriously afflicted with salt rheum and painful running sores. No medicine helped her until Hood's Sarsaparilla was used, which made her entirely well." ESSE E. MAPLESTONE, 358 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

Tired Feeling—"I had that tired, dull feeling, dyspepsia, headaches and sinking spells, but Hood's Sarsaparilla made me a new man. I never was better than now." JOHN MACK, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; non-irritating and the only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask you Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee.

The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. ¼ the price of coffee.

15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.

Tastes like Coffee
Looks like Coffee

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O
Accept no imitation.

Spalding's Trade-Mark Means "Standard of Quality" on Athletic Goods Insist upon Spalding's

Handsome Catalogue Free.
A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,
New York. Chicago. Denver.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE
KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

It cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.00.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box D, Atlanta, Ga.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

THE SABBATH SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR APRIL 2.

Lesson Text; "The Raising of Lazarus"—John ii., 32-45—Golden Text: "I Am the Resurrection and the Life"—John ii., 25—Commentary.

Jesus and His disciples left Bethabara and drew near the village of Bethany at least five days after the messenger had been dispatched, and four days after the death of Lazarus. Martha, learning of His arrival, went out to meet Him, leaving Mary in the house, absorbed in her grief, but unconscious of His approach. The meeting was very touching; but Jesus awakened hope and prepared the way for larger blessings by assuring her that He was the resurrection and the life.

32. When Martha's faith and hope were assured, Jesus bade her go home and bring her sister, with the message, "The Master is come, and calleth for thee." He is our rightful master and teacher, and therefore has a right to call us. He calls us (1) by His noble, lovely character; (2) by His words; (3) by kind acts towards us; (4) by His Holy Spirit; (5) by holding out the supplies for all our wants; (6) by the invitations and exhortations of friends; (7) by Sabbaths and religious services; (8) by His providences; (9) by afflictions; (10) by our consciences. Mary immediately left the house and went outside of the village walls to the place where Jesus was resting. "She fell down at His feet." Expressing the intensity of her grief more visibly than Martha, but uttering the same words. "Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died." There is no complaint, but only the wish that things might have been different.

33. "He groaned in the spirit." does indeed far more express the feelings of indignation and displeasure than of grief, the indignation which the Lord of life felt at all which sin had wrought. He beheld death in all its fearfulness, as the wages of sin; and all the world's woes, of which this was but a little sample, rose up before His eye, all the mourners and all the graves were present to Him. "And was troubled." Troubled himself, the outward expression of the strong inward feeling which caused Him to "groan in spirit." The word means to agitate, to disquiet, as the waters of the sea.

35. "Jesus wept." Shed tears, wept silently, an entirely different word from the "weep" and "weeping" of the mourners in verses 31, 32. This verse gives further expression to the intense and varied feelings of Jesus—indignation, grief, and sympathy. It is well that this short sentence should be in a verse by itself, the shortest verse in the Bible, but one of the most blessed. Christianity knows of no dead Stoicism; it knows of a regulating, but of no such repressing, of the natural affections; on the contrary, it bids us to weep with them that weep; and, in the beautiful words of Leighton, that we "seek not altogether to dry the stream of sorrow, but to bound it, and keep it within its banks." The emotions of Jesus express the heart of God and his loving kindness toward the children of men.

36. "Behold how He loved him!" The word for love here is the one that expresses passionate intensity, and not the word used in verse 5 to express Jesus' love for the Bethany family, which was the love of choice, of friendship, a deep spiritual love.

37. "Could not this man, which opened the eyes of the blind." This was the last, most widely known, and most marvelous miracle which had been wrought in Jerusalem only two or three months before The inference was natural and just.

38. "Jesus....cometh to the grave" (tomb). "It was a cave." A private tomb excavated in the side of the rock, and probably, as is usual, on the same level with the door. "And a stone lay upon it." Or against it. The traditional tomb is now reached by twenty-five descending steps. But this is in the centre of the village, for burials were not permitted by the Jews within towns or villages, nor nearer than fifty cubits (seventy-five feet) from habitations. The expression "a stone lay upon it" would be better rendered "a stone lay against it," that is, closed the entrance in the face of the rock. Numbers of these tombs are to be found in every part of the land, sometimes with circular stones let into a groove, so as to be rolled into a recess on one side. Sometimes a slab is fitted into the doorway, and sometimes merely placed against it, as seems to have been the case in this instance. There is not a glen, not a hillside in Palestine which does not to this day bear silent testimony to the faith of the Jews of olden time in the resurrection of the body. Not even the Egyptians could surpass them in their reverence for the remains of the dead.

39. "Martha....saith." Merely giving her opinion as to what would naturally be expected. Nothing can be known as to the fact. But, it is asked, had not Lazarus been embalmed? Undoubtedly he had, but after the manner of the Jews, who limited themselves to wrapping the body in perfumes (see John 19, 40), a process which could not prevent corruption.

40. "If thou wouldst believe." Trust in the goodness, and power, and promises of Jesus, not in any definite work to be accomplished. For He had not told just what He would do. Such must be our faith. Faith is confidence in God and in Jesus, not the assurance that some particular thing will be given, but that, like her, we shall see the glory of God. They would see a work of God which would manifest His power and love to men, which would exalt His Son as the Messiah, and bring divine blessings to the family, to His disciples, and to the world.

41. "Jesus lifted up His eyes." A natural, simple, but expressive act of worship. The natural forms of worship are an aid to worship, both for ourselves and those who are with us. "And said, Father, I thank Thee." The miracle He was to work came in answer to prayer, and He returns thanks for the assurance.

42. "Because of the people." The crowds gathered around, so that they would realize that He was the Messiah sent from God, and believe on Him.

43. "Cried with a loud voice." To demonstrate most clearly that His command was the direct cause.

44. "And he that was dead came forth, bound hand and foot." Probably each limb separately, as was the Egyptian custom, for the grave clothes had been wrapped about somewhat loosely, so that "with the new life pulsating through his body, he was able, in obedience to the word of Jesus, to come forth slowly from the sepulcher, and to stand there in the vigor of health, though in the garments of death, before the wonder-stricken company."

44. Napkin, or handkerchief, to support the chin and cover the face in part. "Loose him, and let him go." The "loosing" consisted, of course, in so arranging or removing his grave clothes that he could walk freely.

45. "Many of the Jews. ..believed." That was one of the purposes of the miracle. Lazarus walked as a perpetual sermon before the people.

In a Colonial Parliament.

New South Wales parliamentary humorists have found a butt in the bull-voiced Monaro Miller. He was looked upon as a rather ordinary bore until, when he was roaring his loudest, "Jack" Haynes politely asked him to speak up, and Miller, not noticing the "borak," spoke up. "I beg your pardon," said John, leaning forward, with his hand to his ear, after the manner of the deaf. Miller nearly lifted the roof as he bawled the remark again. "Excuse me, I couldn't quite catch it," said Haynes, solemnly, his hand still to his ear, and it was not until he had awakened the whole neighborhood and members were rushing in to see what the explosion was that the man from Snowy River "dropped."—Sidney Bulletin.

While You Sleep.

Do not have too much air blowing through your room at night, or neuralgia may creep upon you while you sleep. But if it comes, use St. Jacobs Oil; it warms, soothes and cures promptly.

In Cape Colony evangelical missions have 530,000 adherents and the Catholics 3000.

Coughs Lead to Consumption.
Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

Japan is now so far advanced as to make its own electrical machinery.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

One-fifteenth of the inhabitants of Spain are nobles.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

The Bermudas are not included in the term "West Indies."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Queensland exports dried bananas. They are taking the place of raisins.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The new books published last year averaged thirteen a day.

Knocks Coughs and Colds.
Dr. Arnold's Cough Killer cures Coughs and Colds. Prevents Consumption. All druggists. 25c

There are 118 schools for music alone in Berlin, Germany.

Lane's Family Medicine.
Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

Mr. Stirm's White Funeral.

David Stirm, of Bucyrus, Ohio, was buried in pure white. No clothing of this kind could be got and had to be made to order. The funeral had to be delayed a day or two, but the wish of the deceased was carried out to the letter. The suit was immaculate white, with buttons and trimmings of the same color and white linings. White linen and white tie helped to carry out the idea. The coffin was white, with white flowers, and the grave was lined with white.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Pioneer Medicine is Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Before sarsaparillas were known, fifty years ago, it began its work. Since then you can count the sarsaparillas by the thousands with every variation of imitation of the original, except one. They have never been able to imitate the quality of the pioneer. When you see *Ayer's* on a bottle of sarsaparilla that is enough; you can have confidence at once. If you want an experiment, buy anybody's Sarsaparilla; if you want a cure, you must buy

Ayer's

[The Sarsaparilla which made Sarsaparilla famous]

12 TEASPOONS FREE GUARANTEED.

Cut is two-thirds size of spoons.

LADIES can secure a set of 12 Teaspoons, guaranteed by maker to be extra coin silver plate, by selling 12 Gem Scissors Sharpeners at 25 cents each. The Sharpener is a necessity in every family; any lady can use it; satisfaction guaranteed. I trust you, and send the Sharpeners by Express; when sold, deduct expressage from amount received, sending me the balance; I will then send the nice Spoons, prepaid. W. C. GRISWOLD, Box 408, Centerbrook, Conn.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials.

RHEUMATISM CURED—Sample bottle, 4 days' treatment, postpaid, 10 cents. ALEXANDER REMEDY CO., 246 Greenwich St., N.Y.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS
FARM SEEDS
Salzer's Seeds are Warranted to Produce.
Mahlon Luther, E. Troy, Pa., astonished the world by growing 250 bushels Big Four Oats; J. Breider, Mishicott, Wis., 173 bush. barley, and H. Lovejoy, Red Wing, Minn., by growing 320 bush. Salzer's corn per acre. If you doubt, write them. We wish to gain 200,000 new customers, hence will send on trial
10 DOLLARS WORTH FOR 10c.
10 pkgs of rare farm seeds, Salt Bush, Rape for Sheep, the $3000 Corn, "Big Four Oats," Beardless Barley, Bromus Inermis—yielding 7 tons hay per acre on dry soils, etc., "40c. Wheat," including our mammoth Seed Catalogue, telling all about our Farm seeds, etc., all mailed you upon receipt of but 10c. postage, positively worth $10, to get a start, 100,000 bbls. Seed Potatoes at $1.20 and up a bbl.
35 pkgs earliest vegetable seeds, $1.00
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LACROSSE WIS.
Please send this adv. along. Catalog alone, 5c. No. A0

8000 BICYCLES
Overstock: Must Be Closed Out. STANDARD '98 MODELS, guaranteed, $9.75 to $16. Shopworn & second hand wheels, good as new, $3 to $10: Great factory clearing sale. We ship to anyone on approval & trial without a cent in advance
EARN a BICYCLE
by helping us advertise our superb line of '99 models. We give one Rider Agent in each town FREE USE of sample wheel to introduce them. Write at once for our special offer.
K. F. Mead Cycle Company, Chicago, Ill.

Happy Days
The greatest remedy for JOHNSON'S
MALARIA, CHILLS & FEVER,
Grippe & Liver Diseases.
KNOWN ALL DRUGGISTS. 35c.

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FITS STOPPED FREE Permanently Cured Insanity Prevented by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
Positive cure for all *Nervous Diseases, Fits, Epilepsy, Spasms and St. Vitus' Dance.* No Fits or Nervousness after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges only when received. Send to Dr. Kline, Ltd, Bellevue Institute of Medicine, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Any Girl Can Tell

A physician who makes the test and is honest about it can tell you that, in many cases, the number of red corpuscles in the blood is doubled after a course of treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

That this means good blood may not be entirely clear from the doctor's statement, but any girl who has tried the pills can tell you that it means red lips, bright eyes, good appetite, absence of headache, and that it transforms the pale and sallow girl into a maiden who glows with the beauty which perfect health alone can give.

Mothers whose daughters grow debilitated as they pass from girlhood into womanhood should not neglect the pill best adapted for this particular ill.

Frank B. Trout, of 103 Griswold Ave., Detroit, Mich., says: "At the age of fourteen we had to take our daughter from school on account of ill health. She weighed only 90 pounds, was pale and sallow and the doctors said she had anæmia. Finally we gave her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. When she had taken two boxes she was strong enough to leave her bed, and in less than six months was something like herself. To-day she is entirely cured, and is a big, strong, healthy girl, weighing 130 pounds, and has never had a sick day since."—*Detroit Evening News.*

The genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold only in packages, the wrapper always bearing the full name. At all druggists, or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y. 50 per box.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Topic For the Week Beginning April 2—Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.

TOPIC.—The birthday of hope.—I Pet. i, 1-9. (An Easter meeting.)

The birthday of the Christian hope here referred to was Easter day, the day on which Christ arose from the dead. Both the topic and the reference suggest a study of the hope born into the world when Christ overcame death and the grave.

The hope of Easter day is based upon a historical fact. It was the resurrection of Christ which begat this hope. "Blessed be God * * * who * * * hath begotten us again into a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead." The hope is founded, therefore, upon the resurrection of Christ. And this is a historical fact. No fact in history is more fully attested than the fact of the death and resurrection of Christ. It is proved by "many infallible proofs." The New Testament is one continuous witness. The gospels record it; the Acts present it as the one chief theme of the apostles' preaching; the epistles base upon it the Christian life and doctrine. The Lord's day and Eastertide stand as constant witness to the accuracy and genuineness of this historical fact.

The hope of Easter day is a living hope. It is a hope that will be fulfilled. This follows naturally and necessarily from the fact that the hope is based upon a fact. Many hopes of life are illusions. They are based upon fancy, and not upon fact. When the time of their fulfillment arrives, like the mirage of the desert they disappear. Touch them and like the apples of Sodom they vanish away. Not so the Christian's hope, based upon the resurrection of Christ. The foundation is firm and secure. The hope based upon it must be realized.

The hope of Easter day is the hope of eternal life in heaven. It is a hope "to an inheritance, incorruptible and undefiled, that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven." It is a hope for eternity both for our friends and our loved ones. Christ arose. This begets in us a lively hope that our loved ones shall arise, that we shall arise and that we shall inherit the home prepared for us.

Blessed hope of Eastertide, first heard when the angels announced the glorious fact that Chirst was risen from the dead and never to cease to be heard till earth and sea shall give up their dead and those who have died in Christ, having arisen, shall reign with Him forever and forever!

Bible Readings.—Job. xix, 26, 27; Ps. xvii, 15; Isa. xxvi, 19; Dan. xii, 2, 3; Math, xxii, 31, 32; Luke xiv, 1-14; John v, 28, 29; xi, 19-27; Acts iv, 1, 2; Acts xxvi, 8-23; Rom. vi, 1-11; I Cor. xv, 12-20; II Cor. iv, 17, 18; Col. iii, 1-7; I John iii, 1, 2.

LOW RATES TO WASHINGTON AND BALTIMORE.

Special Ten-day Excursions via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for three low-rate ten-day excursions from Pittsburg and points in Western Pennsylvania to Washington March 30, April 27 and May 11. Round-trip tickets will be sold at rates quoted below, good going on special train indicated, or on train No. 4, leaving Pittsburg at 8.30 P. M., and carrying through sleeping cars to Washington. Special train of through parlor cars and coaches will be run on the following schedule:—

	Train leaves.		Rate.
Pittsburg	8.00	A. M.	$9 00
Altoona	11.40	"	7 35
Bellwood	f11.52	"	7 35
Tyrone	12.03	P. M.	7 25
Huntingdon	12.35	"	6 65
Mount Union	f12.54	"	6 35
Lewistown Junction	1.33	"	5 60
Washington	Arrive 7.15	"	.....

"f" Stops only on notice to agent.

Tickets will be good returning on any regular train, except the Pennsylvania Limited, until April 8, May 6 and May 20, respectively, and to stop off at Baltimore within limit.

Holders of special excursion tickets to Washington can purchase, at the Pennsylvania Railroad Ticket Office in Washington, excursion tickets to Richmond at rate of $4.00 and to Old Point Comfort (all rail) at $6 00; at the offices of the Norfolk and Washington Steamboat Company, excursion tickets (not including meals and staterooms on steamers) to Old Point Comfort, Va., at $3.50, and to Virginia Beach at $4.50; Washington to Mt. Vernon and return, via electric railway, 50 cents.

Should the number of passengers not be sufficient to warrant the running of a special train, the company reserves the right to carry participants in this excursion on regular train.

Tickets on sale in Pittsburg, at Union Ticket Office, 360 Fifth Avenue, and Union Station, and at all stations mentioned above. For full information apply to agents or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, Fifth Avenue and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.

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Dyspepsia Cure.
Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion.

Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

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ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE for "The Story of the Philippines" by Murat Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the roar of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents. Brimful of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low prices. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trashy unofficial war books. Outfit free. Address, F. T. Barber, Sec'y., Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago. 10-26-6m.

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Golden Eagle Clothing Hall.

AN EXHIBITION OF

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING

is the treat to which we invite the public this week. It doesn't make a bit of difference what you are looking for. We pride ourselves in showing the largest and swellest line of Spring Garments ever brought to Huntingdon from foreign or domestic shops.

Men's Spring Suits.

They have an air of style about them shat is seldom seen in a clothing store. All the new effects in Plaids, Checks, Stripes and Mixtures also Black Clay Worsted in scuff or business suits (fashionable goods), $5.00 and $7.50.

Men's Suits of fancy worsteds, Scotch Cheviots, Cassimere and Fancy Mixtures, also soft Clay Worsteds, strictly all wool $10.00 to $15.00.

For the Rising Generation.

You mothers who have sons all know that our Children's Department is headquarters for the newest and most stylish garments for the coming men. The goods are not the only attraction. Our prices will please you. No old suits are shown here, they are all this spring's fashions.

Boy's Vestee, Reefer and Plain Double Breasted Suits.

There is such a wealth of beautiful effects here that we are almost at a loss how to particularize. One distinct feature about the whole line is its originality. The cleverest ideas of trimmings make these suits unique and interesting to mothers who delight in seeing their boys charmingly attired. Prices range from $1.00 to $6.50.

Keep in mind our Furnishing Department is full of the newest and most fashionable Easter Neckwear, Spring Shirts and Nobby Hats, and DON'T FORGET THAT WE ARE EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR THE MANHATTAN SHIRTS.

HUGO MAYER,
Manager,
Cor. 4th & Penn Sts., Huntingdon, Pa.

☞A bag of marbles given with every purchase in our Children's Department.

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Over my fresh arrival of

MISSES', CENTS' and CHILD'S SHOES.

Surprise, first, at the LARGE ASSORTMENT.

Surprise, second, at the SUPERIOR QUALITY.

Surprise, third, at the IMMENSE VARIETY.

Surprise, fourth, at the LOW PRICES.

I have been some time in getting these "surprises" all here and ready for you, but at last am able to announce

BARGAINS ALL THROUGH THE HOUSE.

I solicit a comparison of goods and prices, knowing you will find that my NEW STOCK is the best and cheapest.

J. C. Hazlett,
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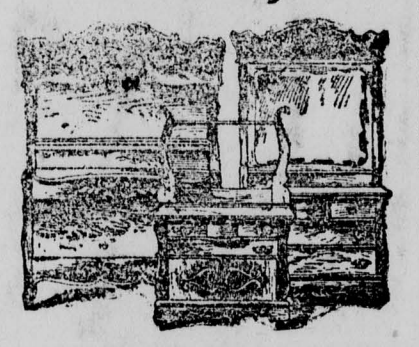
Builders' Supply and Furnishing Store.



Having recently opened up a stock of the above kinds of goods we respectfully invite the patronage of the public.

We can supply you with everything necessary to build and furnish a house, and at prices so low they will astonish you.

In addition to the above we keep a full line of the choicest confectionaries.

☞*COME AND SEE US.*

S. W. KIMMEL & SONS,
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Now for 1899.

You want to get in line with us for the coming season's business.

Investigate—

others are doing so—and have found that we furnish the right goods at the right price.

There is some satisfaction in knowing that you can buy your dry goods, notions, groceries, hardware, &c, from us for less money than by going abroad.

Your trade is solicited.

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FISHER'S Penn Street RESTAURANT.

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Steaks, Chops, Eggs, Boiled Beans, Sandwiches, Pies, Hot Tea or Coffee.

BEST SHELL OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE.

Oysters delivered to any part of town in any style or quantity,

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Both Iron and Wood. Cut and fit for any depth well and guaranteed to do the work.

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